

CALUMET Baking Powder

Food prepared with Calumet Baking Powder is pure and healthful, and is free from Rochelle salts, alum, lime and ammonia. A wonderful powder of unequalled strength.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

Gross & Lyons Co.

..... A New Car of

APPLES

Makes 6 Cars this Season.

Our price must be right to handle that many. Don't you think so? We will quote you the price and leave it to you if we are not the lowest.

Easter Spy and Baldwins

Per Barrel \$2.50.

Pes Bushel 65c.

GROSS & LYONS CO.,

Popular Price Makers.

The Progressive Gentlemen

of the city who appreciate nice hanging sleeves, clean fitting shoulders, stylish lapels and handsomely finished edges are those I take special pleasure in pleasing. Leave your order for a suit or overcoat with

M. J. SLATTERY,

Corriveau Building, West Side.

Over Gross & Lyons' Store, Corner French and Cranberry Sts.

T. A. TAYLOR.

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TAYLOR & SCOTT

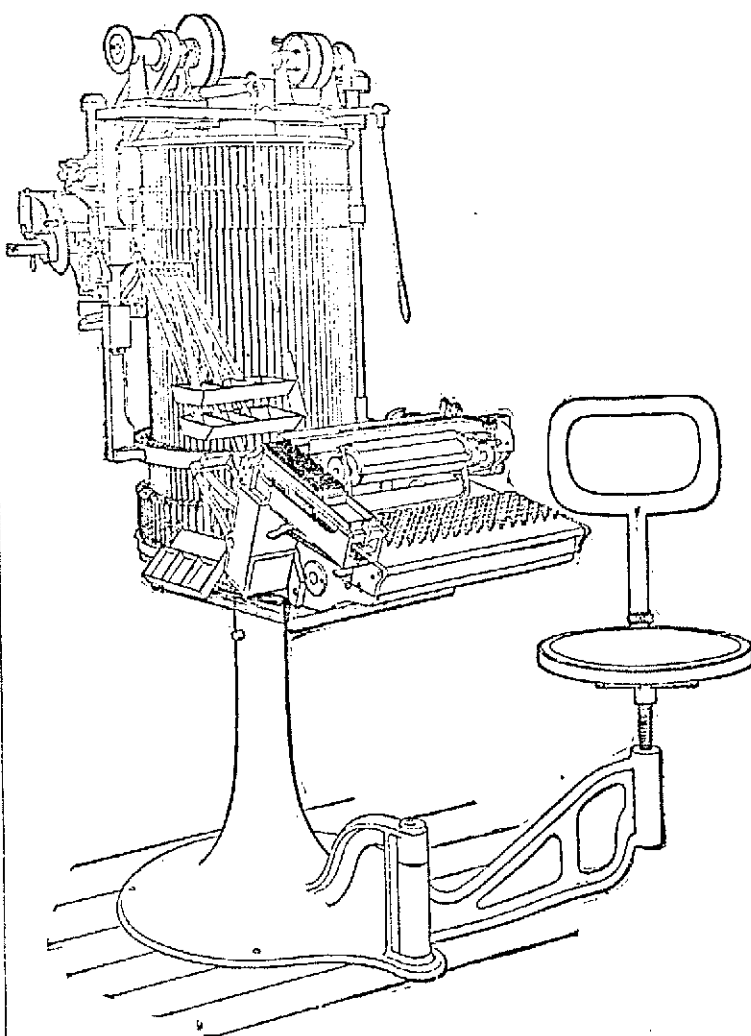
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GRAND RAPIDS,

WISCONSIN.

THE SIMPLEX TYPESETTER.



MACHINE WHICH NOW SETS THE TYPE FOR THE TRIBUNE.

The Tribune goes to its readers much faster than the most expert work in an entirely new dress of type. The present face is a little larger than the last was and we think this is quite an improvement, as the face that has heretofore been used on the paper was rather small. Another remarkable thing about the present issue is the fact that the entire type of the paper was set on a typesetting machine. This typesetting machine, by the way, is the first one that was ever brought into Wood county. The name of the machine is the Simplex and the operation is in many ways as simple as the name would indicate.

We publish herewith a cut of the machine which will give the reader a pretty good general idea of how it looks. The operation of setting the type is much the same as running a typewriter, the type that is needed being dropped down into place by the touching of the key that corresponds with the letter that is needed. This, however, is about as far as the resemblance goes. As a key is touched the required letter is ejected from the cylinder, slides out onto a revolving disc, and is carried up in front of the operator quicker than a wink. The type comes up in a long line before the operator, where it is spaced into any width that may be necessary for the work that is being done.

It can be readily seen that the speed at which the type is set depends wholly upon the expertness of the operator, and a good man on the machine will readily do as much work as four operators by the old method of setting by hand.

One great loss in the old method of hand composition was the distribution of the type after it had been used. In other words, after the type had been set for the paper, it was necessary to throw it back into the cases again. This operation of distribution necessarily consumed a great deal of time, about one-fourth as much as the setting of the type up. With the Simplex typesetter the item of distribution is entirely done away with, as the machine distributes the type automatically, without any labor on the part of the operator. The type is placed on a brass galley or channel, and from this galley the machine takes the type and places it into the proper channel of the machine.

When a very small amount of type has been distributed into the machine the operator can commence work, as the distributing is done

much faster than the most expert operator can set. The absence of hand distribution means that the office can go on setting type twenty-four hours a day if necessary, without stopping to distribute.

It can be readily seen that the possession of one of these machines makes it possible for an office to get out a great deal more work than under the old method, as not only newspaper work is possible, but also all kinds of book and job work where straight composition is used.

One of the greatest bills of expense about a printing office is the bill for setting type, so that it can be readily seen that a machine that will do the work of four good compositors must of necessity save a lot of expense. Saving on the expense of composition means that work can be turned out more rapidly and consequently at a cheaper price. This is especially so in the printing of books and pamphlets on which there are a great deal of composition. The addition of this machine to the equipment of the Tribune office means that it is now one of the most up-to-date offices in Wood county, and that anything that can be handled in a city office can be turned out here. There have been many changes made in the office since the present proprietors took hold of it, but it is considered that this last improvement is the greatest of all.

We want all of our friends, and any of our enemies who feel so disposed, to visit the Tribune office and see the new machine in operation. It is really interesting and a better idea can be gained of its operation in few minutes by watching it than by the most lengthy description possible. It is not very often that the Tribune talks about itself, preferring to let the neighbors do this, but while we are talking we wish to state that the subscription list of the Tribune has passed the 1,200 mark and continues to increase, so that we have every reason to believe that we have given the public some sort of a return for the money that has been paid us. The growth of the circulation has not been phenomenal, but it has been steady, which is even more gratifying. Of course we want to go right on increasing, as to stand still is to retrograde, and if each one of our friends will occasionally hand his paper to a neighbor and thus let them see what we are doing toward getting out a nice clean family paper, he will be doing us a favor and probably his neighbor a good turn also.

German Lutheran Services.

The regular services will be held at the German Lutheran church on the east side next Sunday. Celebration of communion in the forenoon. There will also be a Thanksgiving service at ten o'clock Thursday forenoon. Rev. Bittner returned from Watertown on Monday, having been called there by the serious illness of his father-in-law, who was hurt in a railway wreck.

A Salary Raising Education.

In the display columns of this issue will be found an announcement of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., which tells of how the thousands who cannot, by reason of circumstances, go to a college or university, may obtain a salary raising education. It is an announcement that ought to interest everybody.

—Four furnished rooms for rent, by Mrs. N. Pepin, High street.

MRS. HARROUN ACQUITTED.

Jury Reaches Decision after Being Out for Twenty-Nine Hours.

Mrs. Jennie Harroun, the woman who has been on trial for the past two weeks charged with poisoning her husband, was acquitted at Stevens Point on Saturday. The jury took twenty-nine hours at work on the case. After being out twenty-nine hours they came in and informed the judge that it was a disagreement and that no verdict could be agreed upon.

The judge informed them, however, that there could not be a disagreement in a case of this kind, and after considering the matter for six hours more a decision of not guilty was reached. When the disagreement was on the jury had stood nine for acquittal and three for conviction.

Mrs. Harroun took the decision of the jury calmly, and after they had been discharged she shook hands with each one separately and thanked them for the decision. She had been confident of acquittal all the time.

So ends another notable murder case for Stevens Point. The mystery of Walter Harroun's death will probably remain forever unsolved.

There is no question but what he died from strychnine poison, but whether he took the drug with suicidal intent or whether it was administered by another party was not established with any degree of certainty.

There was much conflicting testimony in the case, and there was little chance of convicting Mrs. Harroun of the crime, still there was more or less circumstantial evidence that pointed to her as the one who might have committed the deed.

Mrs. Harroun claimed all the time that she had been the victim of gossip in the neighborhood who coupled her name with that of a certain doctor, and also said that her father-in-law had commenced the suit against her in order to have revenge.

STATE LAND SALE ANNOUNCED.

About 300,000 Acres to be Offered at Auction at \$1 to \$50 an Acre.

The state land commission has announced the dates and places for the sales of unreserved lands belonging to the state. These sales will begin at Madison Jan. 11, 1904, and continue through to March 23, ending at Friendship, Adams county.

There are 300,000 acres to be offered for sale at this time, ranging in value from \$1 to \$50 per acre, according to the location and quality of the land and the amount of timber thereon. If all the land to be offered for sale be disposed of, the revenue will approach \$2,000,000, but perhaps not half will be sold at public auction, for unless the appraised value is offered no sale will be made and when any particular piece of land is up and no bid received for at least the appraised value that parcel will be on the market and be disposed of at private sale at the land office in the capitol.

On the trip for the purpose of holding the sales Treasurer J. J. Kempf will be accompanied by B. J. Castle, chief clerk of the land office, and an additional clerk.

Most of the land is in the counties of Burnett, Washburn, Sawyer, Price and Douglas.

Death of Michael Lutz.

Michael Lutz, who has resided in this city for the past fifteen years, died on Saturday at the age of seventy-nine years. Deceased was a native of Germany, where he was born on February 24th, 1823.

He left Germany in 1874, and coming to America, settled on a farm near Andover. He came to Grand Rapids fifteen years ago and has since made his home here.

Mr. Lutz was married four times and is survived by his wife and four children by his first wife, they being Mike, John and Mrs. Carl Lutz of Andover, and there are two children living by his second wife, these latter being David of Minneapolis, and Jacob of this city.

The funeral was held on Monday, the body being taken to Stevens Point for burial. The services there were held in the Evangelical church.

Among those who went over to attend the funeral were David Lutz, Jr., David Lutz, Sr., Jacob Lutz, John Walter and David Herzel. The pall bearers were David Herzel, John Walter, William Ziemer, George Urban, George Oertel, and Louis Port.

Thanksgiving at St. John's Church.

The usual Thanksgiving service will be held at St. John's Church, Thursday at 10:30 a. m. All are especially invited to this service. Offerings for the Episcopal fund.

Surprised Mr. and Mrs. Miller.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Miller appeared at their home on Monday evening for the purpose of celebrating their crystalline wedding anniversary. They had expected to find Mr. and Mrs. Miller that they were coming and as a consequence that worthy couple was greatly surprised when they walked in.

The fore part of the evening was spent very pleasantly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miller, during which time refreshments were served. After this those present repaired to the Elks hall where dancing was indulged in until midnight.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ellis, Miss Millie Stange, John Conway, Miss Mayne Conway, Dora Wood, Miss Helen Kromer, Miss Hannah McGrath, Miss Laura Duggan, Otto Reunins, Ed Whitney, Charles Whittlesey, Will Conway. Mr. and Mrs. Miller were presented with a handsome cut glass water pitcher by those in attendance.

Two Plain Drinks.

Joseph Beatty was arrested on Monday and taken before Justice Cooper the following morning to answer to a charge of being drunk. Beatty pleaded guilty to the charge and when the judge told him it would cost him \$5.25, he tried to stand his honor off with a promise to pay sometime in the near future. Finding that Mr. Cooper did a strictly cash business he forked over the money and went on his way.

Radolph Schroeder was also before Justice Cooper on Tuesday on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. The judge made it \$3.50 and Mr. Schroeder paid.

Training School Notes.

Miss Carolyn Wasser was a visitor at school Monday.

School closes Wednesday for Thanksgiving. There will be no more school this week and many students are going home.

Miss Michaels will spend Thanksgiving at her home in Berlin.

The rooms of the Training School have been adorned with many beautiful and interesting pictures.

Our first plans for busy work were begun Monday with paper folding and cutting.

A short Thanksgiving program was given Wednesday.

Football Thanksgiving.

There will be a football game in this city on Thanksgiving day unless all the present signs fail. The game will be between the city team of Stevens Point and a picked up team in this city. The local boys say that they can give anything a good rub that ever came down the pike.

The following is the line up of the team that will play tomorrow: Left end, Marvella McCarty; left tackle, John Mahoney; left guard, Rob Bender; center, Kennerly Koley; right guard, Mike Christman; right tackle, Will Sturton; right end, Harry Vincent; quarterback, Ed McCarty; left halfback, Gerald Frittsinger; right halfback, Oscar Baudelin; fullback, Freeman Gilkey.

Basket Ball Friday Evening.

The Marshfield basket ball team will be here next Friday evening to play the high school basket ball team of this city. The game will occur in the high school gymnasium where there is a nice place for games of this sort. The game will be called at about 8 o'clock and those who wish to see the game should be on hand at that time. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged for adults and 15 cents for the school children. The game will be between the boys, and not the girls, as some had supposed. Professor Oswald has been coaching the local team and they are said to be in good shape for the occasion, and as the Marshfield team is said to be a strong one a good game may be looked for.

Charles Loeffelwein, Roy Little, Carl Olegard, Leonard Voyer, Frank Natwick, Bert McDonald, Frank Nimtz, Fred Elward, Don Shaw and Clay Lamberton are the members of the two teams, and the team for Friday evening will be selected from these, although the names cannot be given at this time.

Kotkal-Kolz.

Harry Kotkal and Miss Julia Kolz were married on Monday in the town of Sigel at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kolz. There was a large crowd at the wedding festivities and all report a good time. Mr. and Mrs. Kotkal will make their home in this city on the west side.



No matter which way or how you see, we can help you.

Costs Nothing to see us.

A. P. HIRZY,
Graduate Optician.

SHOES!

You can get the best line in the city of....

G. BRUDERLIE,

The West Side Shoe Man.

PLUMBING

AND STEAM FITTING

All Work Guaranteed to be of the best

Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.

A. GITCHELL,

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

NEW SHOES!

I have just unpacked a large consignment of the very latest in footwear. Here are some that I have:

Dr. Reed's Cushion sole shoe for sore feet. If your feet bother you, try a pair of these.

J. P. Smith Stag Shoe,

\$3, \$3.50 and \$4

Ladies Fine Turned Oxfords, the Julia Marlowe. You know all about the Julia Marlowe.

I. ZIMMERMAN,

West Side Shoeman.

Guin's Pepples Beer

The Beer of Good Cheer.

Challenges comparison with any beer brewed in quality, purity and everything that makes a beer best and just what you want.

There's no better anywhere at any price.

Send for Free Souvenir Booklet.
JOHN GUND BREWING CO.,
La Crosse, Wis.

The Machine That Thought

...By W. L. SWIFT

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LET me say at the beginning that whatever mystery there may be about the adventure here described it is to me as great a mystery as ever, and all efforts of mine to find an adequate explanation have been in vain.

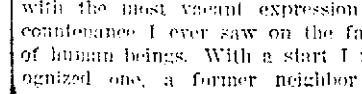
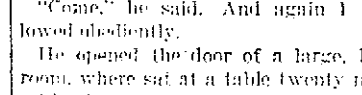
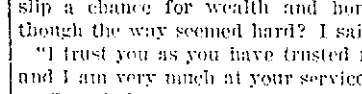
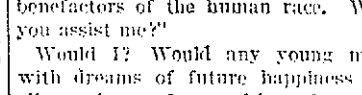
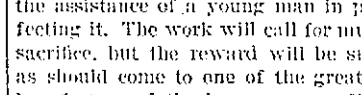
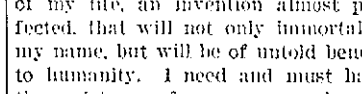
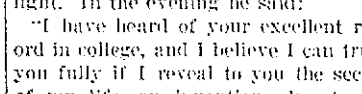
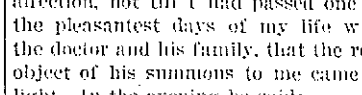
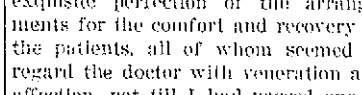
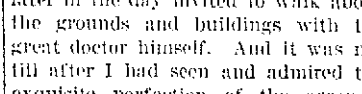
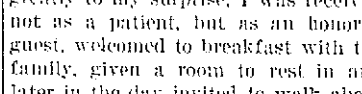
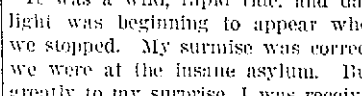
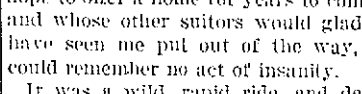
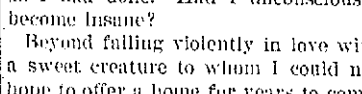
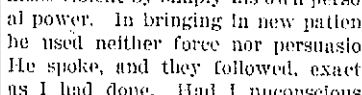
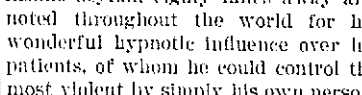
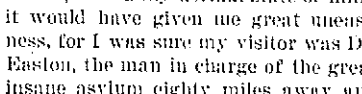
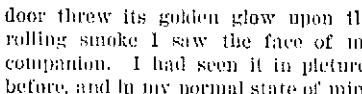
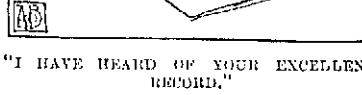
I was a student at a small college in the suburbs of one of our great cities. After a day of hard work, but without unusual excitement, I had retired at the usual time, leaving my door unlocked, as was customary with the students, and slept peacefully until aroused by a slight noise as of some one moving in the room. My visitor sat by my bedside and in a most matter of fact tone said:

"I will wait for you to dress."

"All right," said I, supposing him to be a fellow student. "Make yourself comfortable. I rise at half past 7."

Moving toward the door, he said but one word—"Come"—and to my own utter surprise I arose, dressed and followed him like a dog.

A train was waiting at the little station, and as the light from the furnace



"Look! These were and are all helpless lunatics, yet each had his strong point, which by electrical excitement of the corresponding portion of the brain has in the course of years been enormously developed. By placing all these in electrical connection and under hypnotic influence the most extraordinary results have been obtained."

As he spoke he placed a pencil in the hand of one and rapidly connected a wire to a different spot on the head of each.

"See," he said. "My machine is thinking now." And indeed every face fairly glowed with intelligence. The transformation was wonderful.

"Give it the most difficult problem you have met with in mathematics," said the doctor. I did so. It was solved instantly.

"Give it the plot of a story." I obeyed, and as fast as the hand could write the story was written in excellent English and beautiful cigraphy. A love letter, a poem, an oration, a sermon, an essay, followed in quick succession, each almost perfect of its kind. Here, then, was the secret of the doctor's fame as an author and a mathematician. But when asked to tell how to remedy a defect in a well known machine the pencil stopped.

"You have found the weak point," said the doctor. "These men are not of sound mind; therefore not one is an original thinker. In lines of thought already worked out the machine is incomparable. But the world needs new thought, invention. Think of the thousands of dollars lost daily by the wasteful use of steam and the inability of the ordinary human mind to find a remedy! Think of the urgent need for invention in the automobile, the flying machine, the solar engine, the typesetting machine, the wireless telegraph and in numerous electrical appliances! Think of the political problems, the social problems, the religious problems which have worried the minds of men for ages, causing more than one bloody war! They would here find quick and easy solution."

"I know your record in college. I know you are noted for originality. I know your specialty is mechanics. For the benefit of humanity, for the advancement of the human race, I ask you to give up your individuality, to multiply your power twentyfold by becoming a part of this machine."

Is it any wonder that I hesitated at first? I realized at once that greater opportunity for usefulness had never been offered to mortal man. Yet the sacrifice was as great as the opportunity. All dreams of love, of wealth, of personal glory, must be given up forever, for my very existence would be merged and lost in this most extraordinary combination.

"Wait," said the doctor. "Let my machine plead its own case."

Then ensued the most wonderful revelation of all. The writer laid down his pencil, and the spokesman of the company began to talk. And his words showed that this phenomenon, this nameless combination, this thinking of twenty souls with but a single thought, was more enthusiastically devoted to Dr. Easton than any of his other patients. It showed that in the exercise of their combined power of thought each one took as keen pleasure as if the effort were all his own. The doctor had not only brought back to their darkened minds the light of reason, but had increased its power twentyfold, and, individually and collectively they all gloried and rejoiced in it. The

door threw its golden glow upon the rolling smoke I saw the face of my companion. I had seen it in pictures before, and in my normal state of mind it would have given me great uneasiness, for I was sure my visitor was Dr. Easton, the man in charge of the great insane asylum eighty miles away and noted throughout the world for his wonderful hypnotic influence over his patients, of whom he could control the most violent by simply his own personal power. In bringing in new patients he used neither force nor persuasion. He spoke, and they followed, exactly as I had done. Had I unconsciously become insane?

Beyond falling violently in love with a sweet creature to whom I could not hope to offer a home for years to come, and whose other suitors would gladly have seen me put out of the way, I could remember no act of insanity.

It was a wild, rapid ride, and daylight was beginning to appear when we stopped. My surmise was correct; we were at the insane asylum. But, greatly to my surprise, I was received not as a patient, but as an honored guest, welcomed to breakfast with the family, given a room to rest in and later in the day invited to walk about the grounds and buildings with the great doctor himself. And it was not till after I had seen and admired the exquisite perfection of the arrangements for the comfort and recovery of the patients, all of whom seemed to regard the doctor with veneration and affection, not till I had passed one of the pleasantest days of my life with the doctor and his family, that the real object of his summons to me came to light. In the evening he said:

"I have heard of your excellent record in college, and I believe I can trust you fully if I reveal to you the secret of my life, an invention almost perfected, that will not only immortalize my name, but will be of untold benefit to humanity. I need and must have the assistance of a young man in perfecting it. The work will call for much sacrifice, but the reward will be such as should come to one of the greatest benefactors of the human race. Will you assist me?"

Would I? Would any young man with dreams of future happiness let slip a chance for wealth and honor, though the way seemed hard? I said: "I trust you as you have trusted me, and I am very much at your service."

"Come," he said. And again I followed obediently.

He opened the door of a large, low room, where sat at a table twenty men with the most vacant expression of countenance I ever saw on the faces of human beings. With a start I recognized one, a former neighbor of mine, a harmless lunatic, whose mysterious disappearance had been a nine

times as great a mystery to me as the

doctor's investigation of a lifetime. My discovery is simply this—that in a composite photograph the features of many people are blended in one, so it is possible to combine in one the brain power of twenty with magnificent results.

"I had not lost my individuality; I had gained immeasurably. Every thought, every plan, every invention, now had the cordial support of twenty active minds, all working in complete unison and with almost unlimited powers. I could work out problems that

had puzzled mankind for ages. I could be the greatest benefactor the world had ever known, and with all this consciousness of power I felt the steady influence of twenty other minds holding me back from wild speculations, carefully considering and sifting my plans and theories, throwing out everything impractical and visionary and giving thorough consideration only to the most worthy. It was enormous power, but power under perfect control, to which it almost seemed nothing was impossible.

I was all on fire with enthusiasm and consented unwillingly to the night's rest on which the doctor insisted before beginning the great work of my life.

But in the silence of the night, after the electric communication had been severed, the case assumed a different aspect. More and more I realized that this tremendous power in which I had so exulted was not permanently under my own control. It was doubtful if even the inventor could always control it. Certainly some, perhaps many, of the individuals in the combination were not only mental, but moral degenerates. Even supposing that the doctor could retain control during his life, he was far advanced in years, and who could be his successor? Instead of conferring the greatest benefits on mankind, what could prevent the machine from being used for the vilest purposes, dragging down instead of building up the human race to the enrichment of some wily scoundrel and the great delight of the worst ninnies in the combination?

Sometimes the case assumed a grimly humorous aspect. I thought of the student who called up a devil to bring him water and was drowned in the effort to stop him. I thought of the mental struggles of the man who might some time sue the machine for libel and his vain efforts to fix the responsibility on any one. I even pictured the bewilderment of St. Peter when a spirit whose responsibility was divided into twenty-one parts should apply to him for admission, and the possibility of each spirit having to answer for the sins of the other twenty was not pleasant to think of.

But I need not deny that what influenced me most strongly was the thought of the bright eyed girl in my native village and the future we had planned together, now lost to us forever. More and more the conviction was forced upon me that the doctor had robbed me of my life's happiness, perhaps of my hopes of heaven, and as sleep at length overcame me my last thought was one of bitter resentment.

When I awoke I was in my old room in college, no one, not even myself, knowing how I came there. Whether the doctor had become alarmed at the excitement caused among my friends by my disappearance, whether he decided that my capacity was far below his requirements or whether he kindly relented and gave me back my individual existence I shall never know, for he died soon after, and his secret died with him. But there in my pocket, as I had placed them, still rested the evidences of the machine that thought—the poem, the love letter, the oration and the story, all far more nearly perfect than any ordinary mind could produce and all in that exquisite handwriting.

It seems like only a hypnotic dream, and yet—there are the documents.

HE APPROACHED WITH THE ELECTRIC WIRE.

combination not only urged me by all considerations of humanity to join the band, but it showed me what a happy life it led. It sang songs, it told stories, it cracked jokes, it played on musical instruments, it read and recited and acted, and all with that peculiar and wonderful power of twenty instead of one.

I still wavered, but once more the doctor's wonderful hypnotic power decided for me, and when he approached with the electric wire I had no power to resist. It touched my head, and I knew no more.

side that has seen the result of the doctor's investigation of a lifetime. My discovery is simply this—that in a composite photograph the features of many people are blended in one, so it is possible to combine in one the brain power of twenty with magnificent results.

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had puzzled mankind for ages. I could be the greatest benefactor the world had ever known, and with all this consciousness of power I felt the steady influence of twenty other minds holding me back from wild speculations, carefully considering and sifting my plans and theories, throwing out everything impractical and visionary and giving thorough consideration only to the most worthy. It was enormous power, but power under perfect control, to which it almost seemed nothing was impossible.

I was all on fire with enthusiasm and consented unwillingly to the night's rest on which the doctor insisted before beginning the great work of my life.

But in the silence of the night, after the electric communication had been severed, the case assumed a different aspect. More and more I realized that this tremendous power in which I had so exulted was not permanently under my own control. It was doubtful if even the inventor could always control it. Certainly some, perhaps many, of the individuals in the combination were not only mental, but moral degenerates. Even supposing that the doctor could retain control during his life, he was far advanced in years, and who could be his successor? Instead of conferring the greatest benefits on mankind, what could prevent the machine from being used for the vilest purposes, dragging down instead of building up the human race to the enrichment of some wily scoundrel and the great delight of the worst ninnies in the combination?

Sometimes the case assumed a grimly humorous aspect. I thought of the student who called up a devil to bring him water and was drowned in the effort to stop him. I thought of the mental struggles of the man who might some time sue the machine for libel and his vain efforts to fix the responsibility on any one. I even pictured the bewilderment of St. Peter when a spirit whose responsibility was divided into twenty-one parts should apply to him for admission, and the possibility of each spirit having to answer for the sins of the other twenty was not pleasant to think of.

But I need not deny that what influenced me most strongly was the thought of the bright eyed girl in my native village and the future we had planned together, now lost to us forever. More and more the conviction was forced upon me that the doctor had robbed me of my life's happiness, perhaps of my hopes of heaven, and as sleep at length overcame me my last thought was one of bitter resentment.

When I awoke I was in my old room in college, no one, not even myself, knowing how I came there. Whether the doctor had become alarmed at the excitement caused among my friends by my disappearance, whether he decided that my capacity was far below his requirements or whether he kindly relented and gave me back my individual existence I shall never know, for he died soon after, and his secret died with him. But there in my pocket, as I had placed them, still rested the evidences of the machine that thought—the poem, the love letter, the oration and the story, all far more nearly perfect than any ordinary mind could produce and all in that exquisite handwriting.

It seems like only a hypnotic dream, and yet—there are the documents.

HE APPROACHED WITH THE ELECTRIC WIRE.

combination not only urged me by all considerations of humanity to join the band, but it showed me what a happy life it led. It sang songs, it told stories, it cracked jokes, it played on musical instruments, it read and recited and acted, and all with that peculiar and wonderful power of twenty instead of one.

I still wavered, but once more the doctor's wonderful hypnotic power decided for me, and when he approached with the electric wire I had no power to resist. It touched my head, and I knew no more.

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Every foot of this addition is cleared and ready for building.

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Fine Repairing done on short notice. All work warranted.....

Gustav A. Neiman & SON

West Side, South of Gett's Restaurant.

16,000 PEOPLE 16,000

DR. BREWER,

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THIS EXPERIENCE SHOULD BE OF BENEFIT TO THE SICK.

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Get the benefit of his experience FREE.

We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Consumption, Indigestion, Asthma, Scrofula, Pimples, Eruptions, Humors, Blisters, and all diseases of long standing.

Address Dr. Brewer, 1234 Chicago Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Will be at Dixon House, this city, January, 14, 1904.

Will also be at Stevens Point 17, Hancock 18.

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Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Take no other. Beware of dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 3c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies." In letter, by return Mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

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NATIONAL BANK.
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 CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.
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DIXON HOTEL
BARBER SHOP.
 All our work guaranteed.
Frank Dudley, Prop.

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 tickets from Europe? If so, re-
 member that I represent all the
 leading steamship lines sailing
 between this country and Europe
 and am in a position to furnish
 promptly the very best accom-
 modations at the lowest rates.
 I represent: The Hamburg
 American; The Cunard; The
 White Star; The American; The
 Red Star; The Holland-American
 Line; The Allain State; The
 Beaver; The Dominion; and the
 Scandinavian Lines and shall be
 pleased to furnish an application
 rates, sailings, and all infor-
 mation desired concerning any of
 these lines.
JOHN CASBERG,
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J. R. RAGAN,
 Graduate of Prof.
 F. A. Sullivan's
 School of Embalming.
 All business entrusted to my
 care will have prompt and
 careful attention. A qual-
 ified lady assistant. Special
 attention given to night
 calls.
 Telephone 313.
 Center Street, East Side.
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INDIGESTION
 "I was troubled with stom-
 ach trouble. Theodor's Black-
 Draught did me more good
 in one week than all the doc-
 tor's medicine I took in a
 year."—MRS. S. B. HALL, E.
 SHIRFIELD, Shattlesville, Ind.
 Theodor's Black Draught
 quickly invigorates the ac-
 tion of the stomach and
 cures even chronic cases of
 indigestion. If you will
 take a small dose of Theodor's
 Black Draught occasion-
 ally you will keep your
 stomach and liver in per-
 fect condition.
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BLACK-DRAUGHT
 More sickness is caused by
 constipation than by any
 other disease. Theodor's
 Black-Draught not only re-
 lieves constipation but cures
 diarrhoea and dysentery and
 keeps the bowels regular.
 All druggists sell
 25-cent packages.
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 Draught is the best medi-
 cine to regulate the bowels
 I have ever used."—MRS.
 A. M. GRANT, Sneads
 Ferry, N. C.

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Dr. V. P. NORTON,
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GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
 West Side, Near Commercial House

THE REV. MR. DINGLEY
 (Original.)
 Having been ordered by the bishop
 to proceed to Helena to fill the place of
 a brother clergyman who had been
 taken ill, I was proceeding by stage—
 the only vehicle then in use in Mon-
 tana—and alone in the coach. Shortly
 before dusk the driver pulled up in a
 lonely place, and I heard him talking
 with some one. Then a man opened the
 door and got in. He was roughly
 dressed, but his face was singularly
 refined.
 The stranger opened conversation
 and we soon got into an animated dis-
 cussion. He knew by my canonicals
 that I was a clergyman of the Episco-
 pal church, and I told him that I was
 the Rev. Charles Dingley, going to
 Helena to preach the next day.
 "Well, now," he said, "that's strange.
 I am going to Helena for the same pur-
 pose."
 "You?"
 "Certainly. I may not appear very
 clerical in this tattered, glancing at
 his high boots, corduroy trousers and
 blue flannel shirt, but I will engage
 to preach you as orthodox a sermon as
 any regularly ordained clergyman in
 our church."
 I smiled. The man was surely jok-
 ing.
 "We'll be there in an hour," he con-
 tinued. "Meanwhile I must be making
 my preparations. You see, I was out
 fishing when I received the bishop's or-
 der, and, not having time to go home
 and get on my priestly garments, I cut
 across the country to meet this coach."
 There was something very extraor-
 dinary about this. Surely the bishop
 would not order two men on the same
 duty. I stared at the fellow and wait-
 ed for further development.
 "I'll trouble you to take off your
 clothes," he said.
 I laughed, but there was something
 so serious in his manner that my laugh
 was rather forced.
 "Come," he went on. "I'm waiting."
 I laughed again. Putting his hand
 to his hip, he drew a six shooter and
 placed the muzzle disgustingly near my
 nose. It was now evident that there
 was some desperado business in the
 wind, and, realizing my defenseless-
 ness, I took off my coat, my vest, my
 trousers and turned them over. When
 I handed him the gold cross which I
 always wore suspended from my neck
 he hesitated a moment, as though the
 sacrilege was a trifle too much for him,
 then put it on. When he donned my
 low crowned, broad brimmed clerical
 hat he looked far more of a clergyman
 than I even when appropriately dress-
 ed.
 "I suppose you want my purse," I
 said. "You will find it in my trousers
 pocket."
 "Your purse?" he replied. "Do you
 suppose that I, a clergyman, would
 rob you?" And, taking out the purse
 after glancing at its contents, he tossed
 it to me.
 "May I put on your clothes?" I
 asked. "I must wear something."
 "Certainly."
 I slipped on his garments and must
 confess that I looked more like a man
 of the wild west than he had looked
 in the same apparel.
 In less than half an hour we pulled
 up at the hotel, and the coach door
 was opened by the landlord. My com-
 panion stepped out and shut the door.
 I heard him tell the landlord that there
 was a lunatic inside the coach and he
 had better be careful. He then in-
 formed him that he was the Rev.
 Charles Dingley and had come to
 preach the next day in place of the
 Rev. Mr. Goggia, who was ill; that on
 the way a rough looking man had got
 into the coach, who conceived himself
 to be a clergyman, at once giving evi-
 dence of insanity. I thrust my head
 out of the coach door and protested,
 but I saw at a glance the futility of
 doing so. Then for the first time the
 seriousness of the situation came upon
 me. I had never been to Helena and
 did not know a soul in the town.
 The landlord held the coach door till
 men were summoned, who took me into
 the tavern and upstairs to a room, or,
 rather, a large closet without a win-
 dow, where I was locked in. There
 was a cot in the room, and soon after
 my incarceration the door was opened
 and my supper handed in. There was
 nothing for me to do but accept the
 situation, so I ate the supper, then
 threw myself on the bed and fell
 asleep.
 It was the next afternoon about 3
 o'clock that I heard a number of foot-
 steps on the stairs, and my door was
 suddenly unlocked and thrown open.
 There stood three well dressed men.
 "Do you know anything about the
 man who came in the coach with you
 yesterday?" asked one of them.
 "Yes, he forced me to give him my
 clothes, and when we arrived told the
 landlord I was a lunatic."
 "And you are?"
 "The Rev. Charles Dingley."
 "Gentlemen, we have been sold."
 "Well?" I asked.
 "The Rev. Charles Dingley who
 preached this morning made an im-
 passioned appeal for funds to be used
 in erecting a reformatory where road
 agents and swindlers could be gently
 led back to the paths of virtue. He got
 the biggest collection we have had
 since Easter, but when we whose duty
 it is to take charge of all church funds
 went to the vestry to count the money
 we found the door locked. When we
 succeeded in getting in, the bird had
 flown, and the collection was not to be
 found."
 It was afterward discovered that the
 man who had robbed me of my clothes
 and had so wrought upon his hearers
 was called Slippery Jim, and he had
 perpetrated the neatest trick ever play-
 ed on the unsuspecting citizens of that
 region. **THEODORE RICHARDS.**

Clark Tells of Laid Scheme For Making Cigar Money.
 "Needn't say that old hat home,"
 said the customer as he played the new-
 ly purchased derby on his head. "It's
 too shiny around the edges, and it
 would just take up room in the closet."
 The customer walked out of the store
 and the clerk turned to a friend.
 "That means cigar money for me," he
 said, "and I smoke good cigars at that.
 In most stores it wouldn't do me very
 much good, as all the discarded hats
 are given to the drivers of the delivery
 wagons. But here the house allows the
 clerks to have the hats, and as result
 we make a little extra money. About
 once a week the bushtelman comes
 around to the store looking for old hats,
 and when I give him all I have collect-
 ed he pays on an average of 15 cents
 apiece for them."
 "After the bushtelman has made his
 rounds he takes the hats to a shop on
 South street, and there they are taken
 apart. The silk ribbons and bands and
 sweatbands are removed and the hat
 given a thorough cleaning and new ma-
 terial and trimmings put on. When it
 is all fixed up it is extremely difficult
 to tell it from a new hat, and in many
 cases it will sell for as high as \$2.
 When you can buy a hat for 15 cents,
 clean it for about 5 cents, put 25 cents
 worth of leather and ribbon on it and
 sell it for a dollar or more, you see
 where the profit comes in, don't you?"—
 Philadelphia Press.

The "Show" and the Showy People.
 "Society" in England is divided into
 two classes—show people and showy
 people. To the first "society" belongs;
 the second are anxious to belong to
 "society."
 Of the former there are comparative-
 ly few. It is a feature of the times
 that there are very many of the latter.
 The show people are those who, be-
 cause of their position, their popularity
 or their abilities, have attained promi-
 nence and are more or less associated
 together in the social life of their pe-
 riod.
 The showy people, without the posi-
 tion, the popularity or the abilities,
 strive to become prominent by display,
 extravagance, eccentricities or self ad-
 vertisement. Their carriages are paint-
 ed in the most glaring color; they are
 dressed expensively even on ordinary
 occasions; they are tireless and tire-
 some in their endeavors to appear to
 be associated with "society." Their life
 may be described as one of continuous
 deceit and disappointment, and they
 take offense on the least provocation
 and are implacable in their vindictive-
 ness.—London Truth.

The Actor's Mouth.
 The actor's mouth is essentially fa-
 cile and not infrequently it exhibits a
 tendency to turn to one side or the other.
 This is due, in part, to its being
 constantly used to express emotion and
 also to the peculiar but no less well
 recognized fact that when the mouth
 is somewhat crooked a greater effect
 can be produced than when it is open-
 ed quite straight. Example after ex-
 ample could be cited, but for obvious
 reasons names may not be mentioned.
 At one time it was considered the mark
 of the low comedian, for nearly every
 one of them had a mouth twisted ei-
 ther to the right or left as the result
 of "mugging." Some of the most serious
 actors—even those with a reputation
 for beauty—could, however, be pointed
 to as possessing the same characteris-
 tic, which has also been observed with
 not a few opera singers of the first
 rank.—London Tatler.

Sex Peculiarities.
 A man will run as fast as he can to
 cross a railroad track in front of a
 train. Then he will watch it till it
 goes out of sight. Then he will walk
 leisurely away. He seems to be all
 right and probably is. That is a man.
 A woman in a street car will open a
 satchel and take out a purse, take out
 a dime and close the purse, open the
 satchel, put in the purse, close the
 satchel and lock both ends. Then she
 will give the dime to the conductor,
 who will give her a nickel back. Then
 she will open the satchel and take out
 the purse, put in the nickel, close the
 purse, open the satchel and put in the
 purse, close the satchel and lock both
 ends. Then she will feel for the buckle
 at the back of her belt.—Kansas City
 Journal.

Wagner and Thirteen.
 In the life of Richard Wagner the
 number thirteen played a curious part.
 He was born in 1813, the numerals of
 which, added together, are equal to
 thirteen, and he received a name the
 letters of which when added to those of
 his family name are also equal to thir-
 teen. Moreover, he finished "Tann-
 hauser" on April 13, 1860, and it was
 performed for the first time on March
 13, 1861. Twenty-two years later he
 died, and again the mystical number
 was dominant, for he passed away on
 Feb. 13, 1883.

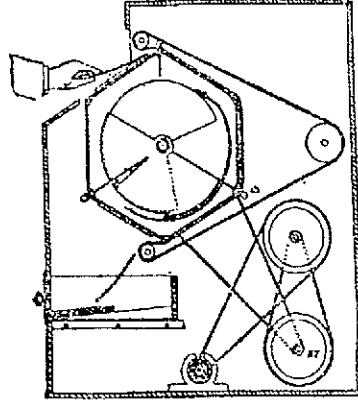
A Scientific Classification.
 "Now, children," says the dear teach-
 er, "I have explained to you how yeast
 grows until it is full of cells. Which
 little boy or girl will tell me the king-
 dom to which yeast belongs?"
 "The little wise boy lifted his hand.
 "You may tell, Johnny."
 "The criminal kingdom, teacher."
 Chicago Tribune.

Practical.
 The Rooster—Why can't you love
 me? I swear I'd go through fire and
 water for you!
 The Hen—Oh, don't be ridiculous!
 You know you can't swim, and I just
 hate the smell of burned feathers.—
 Puck.

A gossip is usually willing to be a
 liar, so is the man who is always com-
 plaining.—Atebison Globe.

Gold Wire Colled in Austria to Carry Electric Current.
 The life of Frank Melhatten of
 2107 North Hancock street, Philadel-
 phia, has been saved by an exceed-
 ingly rare surgical operation, only nine
 other cases being recorded.
 The man was suffering from an aneu-
 rism or dilation of the great artery
 which extended three inches above the
 base of the breastbone and was three
 and a half inches wide. As a result of
 this enlargement he had become unable
 to swallow, had great difficulty in
 breathing and suffered excruciating
 pains in the head. To save his life it
 was necessary to reduce the aneurism,
 and to do that the hospital physicians
 had recourse to what is known as
 "Corrill's operation."
 Melhatten was able to talk to his
 wife five minutes after the task of the
 surgeon was completed and is reported
 as doing well.
 The operation was performed by
 Professor E. W. Holmes, surgeon in
 chief at the Samaritan hospital, as-
 sisted by Dr. Dietrich, Dr. Snively and
 Dr. Finck. Many men prominent in
 the profession were spectators.
 Cocaine was applied to the affected
 portion of the aorta, the disease lying
 in the transverse section, or arch, of
 that artery.
 A hollow porcelain covered needle
 was introduced into the aneurism, and
 a section of gold wire fifteen feet long
 was passed through the hollow of the
 instrument and permitted to coil in the
 diseased region. The wire was then
 connected with a galvanic battery, and
 the circuit was completed by the plac-
 ing of a negative plate upon the pa-
 tient's back, and a current of five mil-
 lamperes was turned on. This was in-
 creased at regular intervals until it
 had attained a strength of eighty mil-
 lamperes and one hour's time had been
 consumed.
 Melhatten experienced immediate
 relief, and the operation from a sur-
 gical standpoint was pronounced flaw-
 less. The application of the electrical
 current caused coagulation of the con-
 tents of the aneurism, which thereby
 shrank, relieving the pressure upon the
 lungs and larynx.

FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER.
A Machine Which Makes Possible Rapid Fire Printing.
 For the amateur photographer and
 the small gallery printing from the
 negatives by the aid of the sun's rays
 on a bright day may answer well
 enough, but for the large gallery and
 the commercial photographer, who
 must turn out sometimes hundreds of
 prints in a comparatively short space
 of time, some more complete and in-
 dependent printing means must be
 provided. In the accompanying drawing
 we show a machine which has recent-
 ly been designed for this class of work
 and which, with the aid of the rapid



PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINTING MACHINE.

printing papers now in common use,
 should enable a single operator to turn
 out hundreds of prints in a working
 day.
 As will be seen, a small motor lo-
 cated in the bottom of the machine
 provides the power which runs the re-
 volving drum, the motor being geared
 down until the drum revolves at a com-
 paratively slow speed. The faces of
 the drum are formed to receive the
 negatives, and in the interior a strong
 light is placed, surrounded by an ad-
 justable shutter, which can be timed
 to give the required amount of light to
 the plate for the necessary length of
 time.
 The sensitized paper is placed on the
 drum as it revolves, being held in place
 during a portion of the revolution by
 the driving band of ribbon. After the
 exposure has been made the paper
 drops into a drawer beneath the drum,
 the operation being kept up continu-
 ously as long as necessary.

Edison's Commercial Phonograph.
 After years of experiment Thomas A.
 Edison has perfected his commercial
 phonograph and made it practicable for
 taking court testimony and other dicta-
 tion. The record cylinder is nine inches
 long and will take several "letters." It
 can be shaved 175 times, making it as
 cheap as letter paper. There is a mech-
 anism controlled by the foot of the op-
 erator which stops and starts the ma-
 chine at the end of a phrase, sentence
 or paragraph. It is said with a pair of
 machines, one for recording, the other
 for reproducing, one typewriter will be
 able to do the work of eight under the
 old system.

Dolls Made of Steel.
 A novelty that promises to become a
 staple in toyland is the doll made en-
 tirely of steel. This innovation is of
 American origin and manufacture, and,
 although samples are out, the quality
 manufactured the first season will be
 limited owing to the difficulty of get-
 ting the required steel. The parts of
 the doll are fastened together with wire
 springs, and the foot is made flat, so
 that the doll can stand alone. The body
 and limbs are hollow, and the doll is
 lighter than the ordinary doll of the
 same size, as the steel shell is thin. It
 is also very durable.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.	A WISE MAN Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.
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GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

RUDER BREWING CO.,
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 Largest and Most Modern
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 Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors
 shears and saws sharpened. All
 work guaranteed.
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always be found here.
 A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns, and Re-
 volvers kept in stock.
D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
 East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange
Is no Robbery,
 That is what we give you when you buy
 Lumber of us. We have got into this habit
 and we cannot help it now. We manufacture
 our lumber right here, so you see that there
 is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That
 is why our price is always lower than the
 other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.
GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.
 Office west of the St. Paul track.

THE GRAND RAPIDS
WAGON WORKS.
 Factory located near the Mackinnon Mfg. Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF

FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL
KINDS OF REPAIRING.
 We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with
 Metal Covered Hubs.
When in need of a wagon call and take choice

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Value of a Technical Training.

The first step to success is a technical training for the work in which one proposes to succeed. To provide such a technical training is the business of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa. They will be glad to furnish particulars upon application. See their announcement elsewhere in this issue.

Will Start Restaurant.

C. B. Griggs intends to discontinue his west side millinery store and will put a model restaurant in the place as soon as he can get straightened around.

He will put in an electric stove and have everything up-to-date. He has an ideal situation for this sort of a place, and will use the basement for a kitchen.

Wright the barber, 315 Cran. St.

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Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of Grand Rapids lodge, No. 290, Mystic Workers of the World, held November 19, 1903, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the great Divine Ruler of the universe in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our worthy and esteemed fellow laborer, Ole Carlsson, and

Whereas, The relation held during a busy life, by him, with the members of this order, makes it fitting that we record our appreciation of him and our sympathy for the family he has left behind. Therefore,

Resolved, That the interest and ability exercised by him in our lodge work be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That the removal of this husband, father and friend leaves a vacancy and shadow that will be deeply realized by the members of his household and the members of this order.

Resolved, that we, the members of the Mystic Workers of the World, extend to the members of the bereaved family our deepest sympathy in this time of their affliction.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days and that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the order and that a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

Resolved, further, that with deep sympathy with the afflicted relatives and friends of the deceased we express hope that even so great a bereavement may be overruled for their highest good.

O. E. Mickelson.
A. D. Hill,
J. J. Looze.

First Congregational Church.

Rev. Snaws subject next Sunday morning at First Congregational church will be "The Value of a Man." In the evening "A Bundle of Life."

Picture frames made to order. Morterud Studio.

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Attorney at Law.

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Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 33; residence No. 218. Office in rear of Ship's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 33. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
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Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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G. A. Gustafson of Marshfield was a business visitor in this city on Monday.

There will be a social ball at Dexterville hall at Sigel on Thursday evening.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wright on Saturday.

W. H. Miller of Ashland is visiting his relatives in this city for a few days.

Jacob Lotz and A. P. Hirzy were in Milwaukee the past week on business.

Miss Helen Holmstrom of Wausau is the guest of Mrs. Mabel Steib this week.

John Schnabel returned on Tuesday from the south where he had been on business.

Charles Laramie has accepted a position in the Hotel Dixon on social parlors.

E. P. Arpin spent several days at Bruce the past week. He is expected home today.

A. C. Dewey leaves today for Neillsville to spend Thanksgiving with his people.

D. J. Arpin returned from Port Arthur on Saturday having been up there on business.

Max Cohen of Wausau was in the city over Sunday to visit with his brother Joseph.

Jacob Lotz was a Stevens Point visitor last Thursday, returning home the day following.

Miss Nellie Farnell has gone to Tomahawk to visit with friends until after Thanksgiving.

Don't miss hearing the Princess and Poehahontas two step by the band on Thursday evening.

Conductor C. J. Garman of Minocqua visited his father in this city several days last week.

Miss Roene Havenor leaves today for Waukegan where she will visit her brother for a few days.

Harry Ravelling of Rice Lake has accepted a position in the Johnson & Hill drugstore as assistant.

Mrs. Orth left on Sunday for New Rome where she was called by the serious illness of her father.

Mrs. Frank Sheehan of Milwaukee is in the city visiting her mother and other relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cress arrived in the city on Saturday and have gone to housekeeping on the east side.

A. P. Mulroy has accepted a position in the clothing department of Johnson & Hill company's store.

Mrs. Frank Brown left on Saturday for Fond du Lac, being called there by the sickness of a relative.

Miss Elizabeth Bever and Miss Stella Douville leave today for Wausau to spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

G. A. Gustafson, one of the leading merchants of Marshfield was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Mrs. A. U. Marvin, Mrs. H. E. Finch and Miss Katherine Galligan of Nekeosa were in the city on Friday.

Mrs. A. E. Keenan has shipped her household goods back to Dexterville and will remove there herself before long.

Mrs. J. D. Witter expects to go to Marshfield today to spend Thanksgiving with her niece, Mrs. W. D. Connor.

Do not forget to hear the new and up-to-date repertoire of dance music at the band dance Thursday evening.

Frank Wheeler, who has been at Great Falls, Montana, for some time past, is home for a visit with his people.

Carl Bandelin of Marinette is in the city to spend Thanksgiving with his mother and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. H. H. Edwards and daughter, Mrs. W. A. Brazee, returned on Monday from Milwaukee where they had been visiting.

Lacy Horton and Charles Briere are expected home today from the University to spend a few days with their respective relatives.

Mrs. Will Conpton left the first part of the week for Fond du Lac where she will visit with her husband over Thanksgiving.

Paul Fontaine of Minneapolis, who is well known to most of our older residents, spent several days in the city the guest of his mother.

Mrs. A. M. Arpin of Atlanta was in the city several days the past week visiting with friends and relatives, returning home yesterday.

Dr. D. Waters was called to Nekeosa on Thursday to assist in the amputation of Ed. Ostrom's foot, which was hurt in a corn shredder.

Mrs. G. R. Gardner and daughter Mabel returned home on Saturday from their trip to Chicago, New Orleans and other cities in the south. Harry Gardner is expected home from Madison today to spend Thanksgiving with his relatives.

The announcement of the wedding of John Horton and Miss Edith Martin has been made, the same to take place on Thanksgiving day.

Miss Nellie Stange of Merrill, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ellis during the past two weeks, left for her home on Tuesday.

Merchant William Downing of Dexterville was in the city yesterday. He left this morning for Stevens Point from where he will return home.

Miss Effie Goggins, who has been attending business college in LaCrosse, is home on a visit. She is accompanied by her friend, Miss Edna Holberg.

There will be a special meeting of the Sons of Veterans at the G. A. R. Hall on Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Ted Chapman has just completed an addition to his house and his wife says it is grand. It will give him more room, which was the thing needed.

William Scott, who has been in the Pigeon River region during the past summer and fall, is home for a few days to spend Thanksgiving with his friends.

Mr. Armstrong has built himself a country home in the town of Seneca on the five-acre tract he bought of Mrs. Bender, just west of the city line on section 12.

The next visit of Dr. McElwee, the successful Chicago specialist, will be on Thursday, December 3rd at the Witter House. The doctor's examination are free.

The largest line of furs ever shown in this city will be at the Johnson & Hill store on Saturday, November 28th. You should be there and see them.

Gust Nelson and Miss Ida Lindeman will be married on Thursday at the German Lutheran church on the east side. Rev. Bittner will perform the ceremony.

Mrs. John Martin and Mrs. Henry Patzer of Wausau are visiting at Mrs. Lizzie Cooney's. Mrs. Martin is the mother of Mrs. Cooney and Mrs. Patzer is an aunt.

An effort is being made to organize a lodge of Eagles in Marshfield. Most of the large towns of the state have lodges of this order with a large membership.

Toney Billmyre and the Snyder boys returned from their hunting trip the first of the week. There were nine in the party and they brought back with them seventeen deer.

The members of St. Catherine's Guild held their Christmas bazaar and sale at the Candy kitchen on Friday and were very successful, clearing something like \$50 by the affair.

Charles Briere left yesterday for LaCrosse on business. He has not visited that city for thirty-five years although at one time he was quite well acquainted in that part of the state.

The members of the modern Woodmen Lodge had quite a doing at their hall on Monday evening, on which occasion about twenty new members were initiated into the mysteries of the order.

Last, on Friday evening a steel headed chutaine bag containing \$2.50 in cash and a number of papers. The finder can keep the money if he will return the papers to this office or to Mrs. Jennie Plummer.

The show given on Thursday evening by Gideon's Minstrels was only fair in quality, and the attendance was rather small. The company did not put up anything like the show they did on their last visit here.

Fur Sale—On Saturday, November 28th, there will be a fur sale at Johnson & Hill's. There will be the largest line of furs ever shown in the city by any fur house. Don't forget the date, Saturday, November 28.

Bruce News Letter: A. L. Arpin returned on Monday evening from a business trip to the Twin Cities. Mr. Arpin contemplates an early trip to Porto Rico to look after his interests on the island.

Elsie, the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kalies, died on the 21st instant. The funeral was held on Tuesday from the German Lutheran church on the east side, Rev. Bittner preaching the service.

Nicholas White has been laid up for some time past with an affection of the leg. Last week Dr. Looze performed an operation and removed a portion of the bone, and it is thought that Mr. White will have no further trouble.

Landlord Dixon will serve a six o'clock dinner on Thanksgiving day. It is the intention of Mr. Dixon to serve six o'clock dinners on Sunday hereafter and thus cater to the city trade as well as that of the traveling public.

"Give us time enough." Don't wait till a week before Christmas to give your order for Xmas pictures but come now. Morterend Studio.

last week. She had been in a hospital in this city where she was learning the duties of a trained nurse.

J. J. O'Reilly of Babcock was in the city on Wednesday and while here he paid the Tribune office a pleasant call, and had to be removed from the grounds suddenly. As she was being taken away she said she would pay a charge of the business for the Babst Brewing company.

E. Ostrom of Nekeosa was the victim of a corn shredder accident on Thursday, by which he lost a foot. He had climbed onto the machine when he slipped and his foot went into the machine. Dr. McGregor of Nekeosa dressed the wound.

The Tribune wants all the news, and wants it all the time. If you have a friend or relative visiting you or if one of the family is visiting out of town, call us up and tell us about it, or write out the item and hand it to us. You can always get us by telephone at 324.

George Curtis of Madison has rented a suite of rooms in the John E. Daly block on the east side and will open a law office there in the near future. It would seem to a casual observer that the city was now fairly well supplied with legal talent, but there may be still room for another.

The Tomah Journal comes to us this week in enlarged form, now being a seven column paper instead of six as heretofore. The change is a good one and greatly improves the appearance of the paper. The Journal always comes to us nicely printed and presents a very neat appearance.

Mrs. Matthew Johnson, living at Hackley, a new mill town twenty miles north of Eagle River, was killed instantly last week by a stray bullet fired by a deer hunter. Four shots were heard, one of which passed thru the house and struck her in the breast. It is not known who fired the shot.

A willingness to work and a fair education are not enough to secure material advancement in these days. One must have special ability. To secure that special ability no institution can be of greater service than the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., in this issue.

The members of the Eastern Star will give their next dancing party on Friday evening, December 4. Last week they were unable to hold the usual party owing to a difficulty in securing music, and there being a public dance on Thursday evening of this week the members decided to wait until the week after.

The members of the woman's club presented Mrs. G. R. Gardner with a very nice bronze clock on Monday evening as a sort of a recognition of the many favors she has extended to the club. On the timepiece was engraved the words: "From the Woman's Club, October 5th, 1903." It is useless to say that Mrs. Gardner prizes the gift highly.

Do not fail to attend the band dance which will be given at the opera house tomorrow evening. The boys have been practicing up a lot of new music and are prepared to give the public a good time. They have some very catchy new two-steps that they will play, some of them being Fan Tan, a characteristic piece, Pokey Pete, and others.

Conductor H. L. Bartholomew returned on Friday from Bayfield country where he had been with a party of Baraboo gentlemen engaged in hunting deer. Mr. Bartholomew is still somewhat lame from the accident he had some time ago, but he was able to stand on a runway and let the others do the diving and the consequence was that he got two fine deer.

The Mystic Workers of the World think that they have reason to feel proud of the quick returns they recently got on the death certificate of Ole Carlson. Mr. Carlson died on Saturday and on the following Thursday his heirs received a check for the amount of the insurance he carried. This is certainly making good time on an affair of this kind.

The body of Miss Mary Love was brought to this city on Saturday and interred in the Catholic Cemetery. Miss Love was eighty-one years of age and the immediate cause of her death was dropsy. She was a sister to Thomas and William Love of this city, but for many years had made her home with her brother-in-law, James Mehan, of Milwaukee.

A company has been organized at Duluth for the purpose of utilizing pine stumps on old cuttings and farms in the northern part of the state for making turpentine, tar and charcoal. It is said that an excellent quality of turpentine can be secured from these old stumps, and the industry promises to assume some importance in the northern part of the state.

The demand for experts in all lines of business is now so great that success beyond the common average resolves itself into a matter of special training for some one particular line of work. It is

Ms. Carrie Nelson was in Wausau last week and the hotel on Saturday last was a very successful one.

El Kings and Mrs. Emma have been married in the city on Thursday at the home of the bride's parents, August Mickelson of Green Bay and Miss Emma Lutz and the groomsmen and bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Kings left the same evening for Chicago on a wedding tour and when they return will make their home in this city.

Both of the young people are well and favorably known here and they have the best wishes of their many friends for a long life of happiness. The Tribune extends congratulations.

A. C. Otto celebrated the anniversary of his opening on Thursday and Friday of last week. He had sent invitations for his friends to be present at his drugstore on those

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The New Arabian Nights

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



At last the general, who was one of the least patient of military commanders, arose from his place in a violent access of passion and indicated to his secretary that he had no further need for his services, with one of those explanatory gestures which are most rarely employed between gentlemen. The door being unfortunately open, Mr. Hartley fell downstairs headforemost.

He arose somewhat hurt and very deeply aggrieved. The life in the general's house precisely suited him. He moved, on a more or less doubtful footing, in very genteel company. He did little, he ate of the best, and he had a lukewarm satisfaction in the presence of Lady Vandeleur which, in his own heart, he dubbed by a more emphatic name.

Immediately after he had been outraged by the military foot he hurried to the boudoir and recounted his sorrows.

"You know very well, my dear Harry," replied Lady Vandeleur, for she called him by name like a child or a domestic servant, "that you never by any chance do what the general tells you. No more do I, you may say, but that is different. A woman can earn her pardon for a good year of disobedience by a single adroit submission, and, besides, no one is married to his private secretary. I shall be sorry to lose you, but since you cannot stay longer in a house where you have been insulted I shall wish you goodbye, and I promise you to make the general smart for his behavior."

Harry's countenance fell, tears came into his eyes, and he gazed on Lady Vandeleur with a tender reproach.

"My lady," said he, "what is an insult? I should think little indeed of any one who could not forgive them by the score. But to leave one's friends, to tear up the bonds of affection—"

He was unable to continue, for his emotion choked him, and he began to weep.

Lady Vandeleur looked at him with a curious expression.

"This little fool," she thought, "imagines himself to be in love with me. Why should he not become my servant instead of the general's? He is good natured, obliging, and understands dress, and, besides, it will keep him out of mischief. He is positively too pretty to be unattached."

That night she talked over the general, who was already somewhat ashamed of his vivacity, and Harry was transferred to the feminine department, where his life was little short of heavenly. He was always dressed with uncommon neatness, wore delicate flowers in his buttonhole and could entertain a visitor with tact and pleasantness. He took a pride in servility to a beautiful woman, received Lady Vandeleur's commands as so many marks of favor and was pleased to exhibit himself before other men, who derided and despised him in his character of male lady's maid and man milliner. Nor could he think enough of his existence from a moral point of view. Wickedness seemed to him an essentially male attribute, and to pass one's days with a delicate woman, and principally occupied about trimmings, was to inhabit an enchanted isle among the storms of life.

One fine morning he came into the drawing room and began to arrange some music on the top of the piano. Lady Vandeleur, at the other end of the apartment, was speaking somewhat eagerly with her brother, Charlie Pendragon, an elderly young man, much broken with dissipation and very lame of one foot. The private secretary, to whose entrance they paid no regard, could not avoid overhearing a part of their conversation.

"Today or never," said the lady. "Once and for all, it shall be done today."

"Today, if it must be," replied the brother, with a sigh. "But it is a false step, a ruinous step. Clara, and we shall live to repent it bitterly."

Lady Vandeleur looked her brother steadily and somewhat strangely in the face.

"You forget," she said. "The man must die at last."

"Upon my word, Clara," said Pendragon, "I believe you are the most heartless rascal in England."

"You men," she returned, "are so comely built that you can never appreciate a shade of meaning. You are yourselves rapacious, violent, immodest, careless of distinction, and yet the least thought for the future shocks you in a woman. I have no patience with such stuff. You would despise in a common banker the indifference that you expect to find in us."

"You are very likely right," replied her brother. "You were always cleverer than I. And, anyway, you know my motto. The family before all!"

"Yes," said she, "I remember, taking his hand, 'I know your motto better than you do. It is family. And Clara, before the family.' Is not that the second part of it? Indeed you are the best of husbands, and I love you dearly."

Mr. Pendragon got up looking a little confused by these family endearments. "I had better not be seen," said he.

"I understand my part to a miracle, and I'll keep an eye on the Tame Cat."

"Do," she replied. "He is an abject creature and might ruin all."

She kissed the tips of her fingers to him daintily, and the brother withdrew by the boudoir and the back stair.

"Harry," said Lady Vandeleur, turning toward the secretary as soon as they were alone, "I have a commission for you this morning. But you shall take a cab. I cannot have my secretary freckled."

She spoke the last words with emphasis and a look of half motherly pride that caused great contentment to poor Harry, and he professed himself charmed to find an opportunity of serving her.

"It is another of our great secrets," she went on archly, "and no one must know of it but my secretary and me. Sir Thomas would make the saddest disturbance, and if you only knew how weary I am of these scenes! Oh, Harry, Harry, can you explain to me what makes you men so violent and unjust? But, indeed, I know you cannot. You are the only man in the world who knows nothing of these shameful passions. You are so good, Harry, and so kind! You, at least, can be a woman's friend. And, do you know, I think you make the others more ugly by comparison."

"It is you," said Harry gallantly, "who are so kind to me. You treat me like—"

"Like a mother," interposed Lady Vandeleur. "I try to be a mother to you, or at least," she corrected herself, with a smile, "almost a mother. I am afraid I am too young to be your mother really. Let us say a friend—a dear friend."

She paused long enough to let her words take effect in Harry's sentimental quarters, but not long enough to allow him a reply.

"But all this is beside our purpose," she resumed. "You will find a handbox in the left hand side of the oak wardrobe. It is underneath the pink slip that I wore on Wednesday with my meeklin. You will take it immediately to this address," and she gave him a paper, "but do not on any account let it out of your hands until you have received a receipt written by myself. Do you understand? Answer, if you please—answer! This is extremely important, and I must ask you to pay some attention."

Harry pacified her by repeating her instructions perfectly, and she was just going to tell him more when General Vandeleur flung into the apartment, scarlet with anger and holding a long and elaborate milliner's bill in his hand.

"Will you look at this, madame?" cried he. "Will you have the goodness to look at this document? I know well enough you married me for my money, and I hope I can make as great allowances as any other man in the service; but, as sure as God made me, I mean to put a period to this disreputable profligacy!"

"Mr. Hartley," said Lady Vandeleur, "I think you understand what you have to do. May I ask you to see to it at once?"

"Stop," said the general, addressing Harry. "One word before you go."

And then, turning again to Lady Vandeleur, "What is this precious fellow's errand?" he demanded. "I trust him no further than I do yourself, let me tell you. If he had as much as the rudiments of honesty, he would secure to stay in this house, and what he does for his wages is a mystery to all the world. What is his errand, madam, and why are you hurrying him away?"

"I supposed you had something to say to me in private," replied the lady.

"You spoke about an errand," insisted the general. "Do not attempt to deceive me in my present state of temper. You certainly spoke about an errand."

"If you insist on making your servants privy to our humiliating dissensions," replied Lady Vandeleur, "perhaps I had better ask Mr. Hartley to sit down. No?" she continued. "Then you may go, Mr. Hartley. I trust you may remember all that you have heard in this room. It may be useful to you."

Harry at once made his escape from the drawing room, and as he ran upstairs he could hear the general's voice upraised in declamation and the thin tones of Lady Vandeleur planting icy repartees at every opening. How cordially he admired the wife! How skillfully she could evade an awkward question! And with what secure confidence she repeated her instructions under the very guns of the enemy! And, on the other hand, how he detested the husband!

There had been nothing unfamiliar in the morning's events, for he was continually in the habit of serving Lady Vandeleur on secret missions, principally connected with the millinery. There was a skeleton in the house, as he well knew. The bottomless extravagance and the unknown liabilities of the wife had long since swallowed her own fortune and threatened day by day to engulf that of the husband. Once or twice in every year exposure and ruin seemed imminent, and Harry kept trotting round to all sorts of furnishers' shops telling small fibs and paying small advances on the

ful society breathed again. Mr. Hartley, in a double capacity, was heart and soul upon that side of the war. Not only did he adore Lady Vandeleur and fear and dislike her husband, but he was naturally sympathized with the love of money, and his own single extravagance was at the tailors.

He found the handbox where it had been described, arranged his toilet with care and left the house. The sun shone brightly. The distance he had to travel was considerable, and he remembered with dismay that the general's sudden irruption had prevented Lady Vandeleur from giving him money for a cab. On this sultry day there was every chance that his complexion would suffer severely, and to walk through so much of London with a handbox on his arm was a humiliation almost insupportable to a youth of his character. He paused and took counsel with himself. The Vandeleurs lived in Eaton place. His destination was near Notting Hill. Plainly he might cross the park by keeping well in the open and avoiding populous alleys, and he thanked his stars when he reflected that it was still comparatively early in the day.

Anxious to be rid of his incubus, he walked somewhat faster than his ordinary, and he was already some way through Kensington gardens when in a solitary spot among trees he found himself confronted by the general.

"I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas," observed Harry politely, falling on one side, for the other stood directly in his path.

"Where are you going, sir?" asked the general.

"I am taking a little walk among the trees," replied the lad.

The general struck the handbox with his cane.

"With that thing?" he cried. "You lie, sir, and you know you lie!"

"Indeed, Sir Thomas," returned Harry, "I am not accustomed to be questioned in so high a key."

"You do not understand your position," said the general. "You are my servant, and a servant of whom I have conceived the most serious suspicions. How do I know but that your box is full of treasons?"

"It contains a silk hat belonging to a friend," said Harry.

"Very well," replied General Vandeleur. "Then I want to see your friend's silk hat. I have," he added grimly, "a singular curiosity for hats, and I believe you know me to be somewhat positive."

"I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas, I am exceedingly grieved," Harry apologized, "but indeed this is a private affair."

The general caught him roughly by the shoulder with one hand while he raised his cane in the most menacing manner with the other. Harry gave himself up for lost, but at the same moment heaven vouchsafed him an unexpected defender in the person of Charlie Pendragon, who now strode forward from behind the trees.

"Come, come, general; hold your hand," said he. "This is neither courteous nor manly."

"Ah!" cried the general, wheeling round upon his new antagonist, "Mr. Pendragon! And do you suppose, Mr. Pendragon, that because I have had the misfortune to marry your sister I shall suffer myself to be dogged and thwarted by a discredited and bankrupt libertine like you? My acquaintance with Lady Vandeleur, sir, has taken away all my appetite for the other members of her family."

"And do you fancy, General Vandeleur," retorted Charlie, "that because my sister has had the misfortune to marry you she there and then forfeited her rights and privileges as a lady? I own, sir, that by that action she did as much as anybody could to derogate from her position, but to me she is still a Pendragon. I make it my business to protect her from ungentlemanly outrage, and if you were ten times her husband I would not permit her liberty to be restrained nor her private messengers to be violently arrested."

"How is that, Mr. Hartley?" interrogated the general. "Mr. Pendragon is of my opinion, it appears. He, too, suspects that Lady Vandeleur has something to do with your friend's silk hat."

Charlie saw that he had committed an unpardonable blunder, which he hastened to repair.

"How, sir?" he cried. "I suspect, do you say? I suspect nothing. Only where I find strength abused and a man brutalizing his inferiors I take the liberty to interfere."

As he said these words he made a sign to Harry, which the latter was too dull or too much troubled to understand.

"In what way am I to construe your attitude, sir?" demanded Vandeleur.

"Why, sir, as you please," returned Pendragon.

The general once more raised his cane and made a cut for Charlie's head, but the latter, lame foot and all, evaded the blow with his umbrella, ran in and immediately closed with his formidable adversary.

"Run, Harry; run!" he cried. "Run, you dolt!"

Harry stood petrified for a moment, watching the two men sway together in this fierce embrace; then he turned and took to his heels. When he cast a glance over his shoulder, he saw the general prostrate under Charlie's knee, but still making desperate efforts to reverse the situation, and the gardens seemed to have filled with people, who were running from all directions toward the scene of fight. This spectacle lent the secretary wings, and he did not relax his pace until he had gained the Dayswater road and plunged at random into an unfrequented bystreet.

Continued Next Week.

Interested settlers going to the Northwest who are being attracted by the exceptional opportunities of securing elegant land free or at very reasonable prices the Great Northern Railway is selling settlers' tickets at greatly reduced rates to all points in North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Tickets will be on sale daily up to and including November 30th.

If you desire to visit friends or take a trip to North Dakota, Montana or Idaho to investigate personally the opportunities offered the Great Northern Railway will have on sale on November 17th a round trip, good to return twenty-one days from date of sale.

For further information apply to any Ticket Agent, or F. L. Whitney, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., James Young, General Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

Building Lots Cheap.

The Daily addition on the east side and the Daily & King addition on the west side offer exceptional chances for those who wish to get a lot on which to build a home. The property is all high and dry and so situated that building can be done at a minimum of cost. Parties who contemplate building in the spring can save money by buying a lot now. See Mrs. F. P. Daly of John J. Jeffrey for further particulars.

Stray Cattle.

Came to my enclosure on Monday, Nov. 24, 1903, one red and white heifer, about three years old, no horns. Owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take same away. JOHN ZEIMAN, Town Port Edwards, 3 miles west of Nekeosa.

Cheap rates to Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana. The Great Northern Ry. will sell daily Sept. 15 to Nov. 30 inclusive one way colonist tickets at greatly reduced rates in order to assist the great number of intending settlers to reach the northwestern states at a reasonable rate. If further information is desired call on or address James Young, general agent, Pabst Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

Camel Carriages.

Camel carriages are not common conveyances in most parts of India, but on the great trunk road leading to Delhi they are frequently to be seen. They are large, double story wagons, drawn sometimes by one, sometimes by two or even three camels, according to their size. Iron bars which give them a cage-like appearance were originally intended as a defense against robbers, and the carts were probably also used for the conveyance of prisoners. "The most picturesque 'property' of the Punjab government," says John Lockwood Dilling, "is a huge char-a-banc to which is harnessed a team of four or six fine camels with leopard skin housings and gayly attired riders." Neither camel nor bullock carts commend themselves much to the western traveler, but in out of the way places the latter are often found very useful.

Took Him at His Word.

In the year of 1083 the forces of King Alfonso VI. attacked the Moors and drove them out of Madrid. In this connection there is a legend that the Segovians, who were allies of Alfonso, had been checked by the snows in the mountain passes of Fuenfria and were therefore late in overtaking the main body of the army, which had sat down before Madrid. "Sire," they inquired of the king, "where shall we camp?" "Inside the city," returned Alfonso, with a sneer, being angry with them because of their tardiness. They took the king at his word, carried the walls and the next morning the banner of Segovia was floating from a turret of the gate of Guadalajara.

Tact.

"Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, "this is Mr. Klippinger of Harkinsville," the town where I used to live. He's the editor of the Echo. I was telling him we had the files of his paper for the last ten years. I'll show them to you, Mr. Klippinger. They're—" "Why, George," interrupted Mrs. Ferguson, with a mechanical sort of smile, "I ought to have told you, but they're under the dining room carpet."—Chicago Tribune.

She Recognized Him.

Two little girls were playing in front of a city dwelling when a strange man went by.

"That man is an undertaker," said one of the little girls.

"How do you know?" asked her companion.

"Oh, because he is the man who undertook my grandmother."—Lippincott's.

Just His Luck.

"I long to go about doing good," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Don't hang back on my account," replied Mr. Henpeck wearily. "I know a woman who will come to take care of the children for her board and clothes." Then she flared up and wouldn't go.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pleasures.

"Pleasures," said Uncle Eben, "is a good deal like mushrooms. Do right kind is fine, but you has to be on de lookout for toadstools."—Washington Star.

Everything is possible, but without labor and failure nothing is achieved. Success rules are like snails—they must be driven into something or they will soon rust.—Baltimore Herald.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Johnson & Hill Co.

In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Robert M. Deceased, deceased, in writing, on portable paper, the last and testament of Robert M. Deceased, late of the County of Rock, Wisconsin, Wis. estate, has been filed in this office. And Whereas, Application has been made to the court praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law: It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the Probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the first day of December, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

And It is Further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated, November 23rd, A. D. 1903.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney.

11-11 Summons.

State of Wisconsin—Wood County—In Circuit Court.

Matilda Smith, Plaintiff, vs. Eugene W. Smith, Defendant. Summons.

The State of Wisconsin to the said Defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of filing, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

W. J. CONWAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." Sold at Johnson & Hill Co.



DR. SECRIST, The Specialist

New method of treatment in ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Consultation Sacredly Confidential Examination and advice Free.

Dr. SECRIST WILL VISIT Grand Rapids, Nov. 24

WITTER HOUSE.

No pay unless cured

The doctor's wonderful power of diagnosis, greatest of all gifts, enables him to determine the causes of obscure and chronic ailments and to apply certain remedies which effect certain, speedy and permanent cures. X-Ray examinations in appropriate cases upon reasonable notice.

Hope for the Afflicted.

Many hundreds of sufferers pronounced by other physicians as hopelessly incurable, have been restored to health by Dr. Secrist.

Letters of endorsement from many prominent clergymen and hundreds of grateful patients are on file in his office.

The doctor has devoted much time and attention in the French hospitals to the study of

All Special Diseases of Men

and has imported many special medicines and appliances necessary to effect certain cures in the worst cases of

Physical Weakness, Varicocele, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Etc.

caused by youthful errors, night losses, general dissipation, improper treatment and neglect.

The doctor will forfeit \$500 where a cure is guaranteed and not effected. Kidney and Bladder diseases treated by new and eminently successful methods.

Cataract in all its various forms; positive prompt and permanent cures always effected.

Club Feet, cross eyes, and all other deformities treated with special care and unflinching success.

Nervous Diseases, Epilepsy and diseases of the blood and skin always yield to the doctor's modern methods of treatment.

Piles cured permanently without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

Lung Troubles receive careful attention, and are always treated successfully, when not too long neglected.

Delay Is Dangerous.—Those who are chronically ailing should lose no time in consulting a special physician whose reputation for skill is so well and widely known.

Diseases Peculiar to Women

No unnecessary exposure. No examination. No sacrifice of modesty.

The doctor does not publish his patients' names except with their full consent and approval.

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DR. H. C. SECRIST, Chicago, - Milwaukee.

Address all mail to the Chicago offices, 4714 Calumet Ave., Chicago. Established, 1880.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Abstracts, Real Estate, Deeds, Mortgages, Land Contracts, Leases, Etc. carefully drawn.

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TELEPHONE 322. Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

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Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

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TEL. 275. EAST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Custom Made HARNESS

The best made goods in the city at a price that cannot be equalled. Everything that could be wanted in either light or heavy harness

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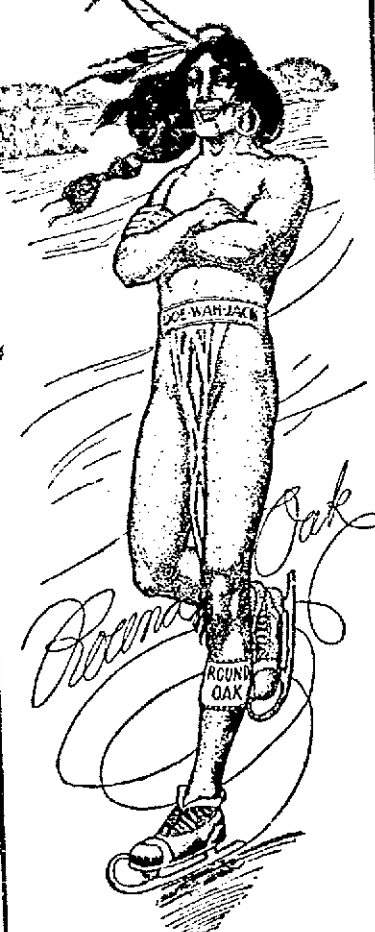
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A HOSPITAL FOR SICK WATCHES

A fall causes many a watch to stop. The delicate staffs, jewels and pivots can not withstand such a shock, and snap right off. Should this occur to your watch it will be profitable for you to have us look at your watch at once. Every watchmaker can't fix a sick watch—he may patch it up but he must be a skilled mechanic to effect a permanent cure.

W.G. SCOTT,

The West Side Jeweler



...MONEY TO LOAN...

DR. H. McELWEE,
Chicago's Leading Specialist.

Halloo, Matt! you goid' to Thanksgiv'ing 'long with every body else!"

"Yess; going home with Tozer. He asked me to ride up o'ahis engine."

Matt answered promptly. It was a great thing to be invited to Thanksgiving.

Matt was a poor-looking boy of twelve. He was stading out in the dark and the rain upon the platform of the depot at Volney Junction. The six o'clock express from New York was just in, and its rows of red lights ran a long way up and down. There was a heavy train, because so many city people were going into the country to spend Thanksgiving at their old homes. It was a brakeman on this train who had called out to Matt, and who now added:

"All right; Tozer'll be in on time. We passed his train back at Skillings."

The night was as black as a November night ever was. The wind blew, the rain streamed off the brim of the boy's hat in a round shower, but Matt didn't mind it.

"It'll be jolly," he said to himself, "there in the cab with Tozer. If it rains cats and dogs, I shuin't care; and then--we're going to have fried chicken for supper. Tozer said so."

Matt's mother was dead; he didn't know whether his father was or not. If any one was a father to him it was Tozer, who was twice as old and nearly twice as large as he was. Tozer was an engineer, a great soft-hearted fellow, who lived with his old mother at Yarrow, a place ten miles west on the railroad. He had said to her:

"We'll have Matt Wilson up here Thanksgiving, mother. You see his father's gone off, an' the little chap don't belong anywhere in particular just now. I don't suppose he can tell half the time when he goes to bed at night where his breakfast is coming from. He sleeps in an obeluskanty 'long side of the railroad track, an' he does errands and earns what he can. Some days he gets twenty-five cents, an' he's rich. Then again he don't earn anything an' he's pretty poor."

"Poor creature," says Mrs. Tozer.

"You see Matt ain't one o' the beging sort. He wasn't used to the kind o' life, not till since his mother died, and it goes hard with him. He's looked rather down in the mouth lately. I mean to speak to Col. H. about him; see if he can't get him a place to work."

So this is how the boy was waiting that November night for Tozer's train.

The express moved off. Matt stepped back under the hanging roof of the freight-house. He was a slender boy, with dark eyes and a pinched face. He had been at some pains to make a toilet tonight on Mrs. Tozer's account. His hands and finger-nails were in order, he had patched the elbow of his jacket, and he had tried not successfully, to sew up a rent in his hat crown.

Men near by were talking of long rain. Norris, the freight-master, said:

"It'll do damage to on the roads if it doesn't hold up precipitation. We shall be having washes as we did in '89. There, train coming."

Tozer's whistle; Matt knew well. Through the darkness he could see the headlight, like a great red eye, a long distance down the track.

He ran into the freight-room, came out with a small box renewed. It was a kitten that he was taking as a present to Mrs. Tozer. The poor little fellow had wanted carry her something. Kittens were plenty in the depot barn, and Matt had said, kindly, that his "mother" thought the world of a cat."

Matt returned, glanced down the track and stopped short. The engine had vanished. In an instant it came up, speaking hurriedly.

"Trouble down there, I'm afraid, and they had only time to the sound of screams echoing through the darkness, when a man dashed among the by-standers in a mad form, crying:

"Train's off the track! Everything smashed up! A wash!"

"Halloo, Kilby, McWhirted hands!" shouted Norris.

"Yes, boy, see how quick you'll get a tor."

When Matt came back with Leslie, the men were carrying a thing heavy and covered into the freight-room. Norris, who stood with a lantern, and who was teasing them, said low to the giant:

"That's Barclay, the fireman, all over with him. He went with the engine--he and the injured Tozer. The passengers were nigh, except a few bruises."

"In here. This way, sir,"

Matt followed them; no one noticed him. He watched the standing over Tozer, saw him out a large sponge and pour something into it, and knew

res

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..... 39c
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time we will close out our

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They're "Roostin' High" just now, but you can save enough at this store on one purchase to buy the

BIGGEST TURKEY ON THE MARKET.

Flannelette Night Robes

These are not only warm and low priced, but they are becoming.

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Stamped Linens

Here's a Linen opportunity you can't afford to miss. Stamped linens are just the thing for Xmas gifts. Scarcely four weeks until Xmas. We have bought a sample line of our New York agent. For one week only you can get them for one-half the original price. At the same time we will close out our line of slightly soiled linens at just half price.

White Aprons

You, or anyone would like to own. Such bargains come but once a year. Neat and pretty, several patterns.....25c to \$1.00

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CALUMET Baking Powder

Food prepared with Calumet Baking Powder is pure and healthful, and is free from Rochelle salts, alum, lime and ammonia. A wonderful powder of unequalled strength.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

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APPLES

Makes 6 Cars this Season.

Our price must be right to handle that many. Don't you think so? We will quote you the price and leave it to you if we are not the lowest.

Easter Spy and Baldwins

Per Barrel \$2.50.

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The Progressive Gentlemen

of the city who appreciate nice hanging sleeves, clean fitting shoulders, stylish lapels and handsomely finished edges are those I take special pleasure in pleasing. Leave your order for a suit or overcoat with

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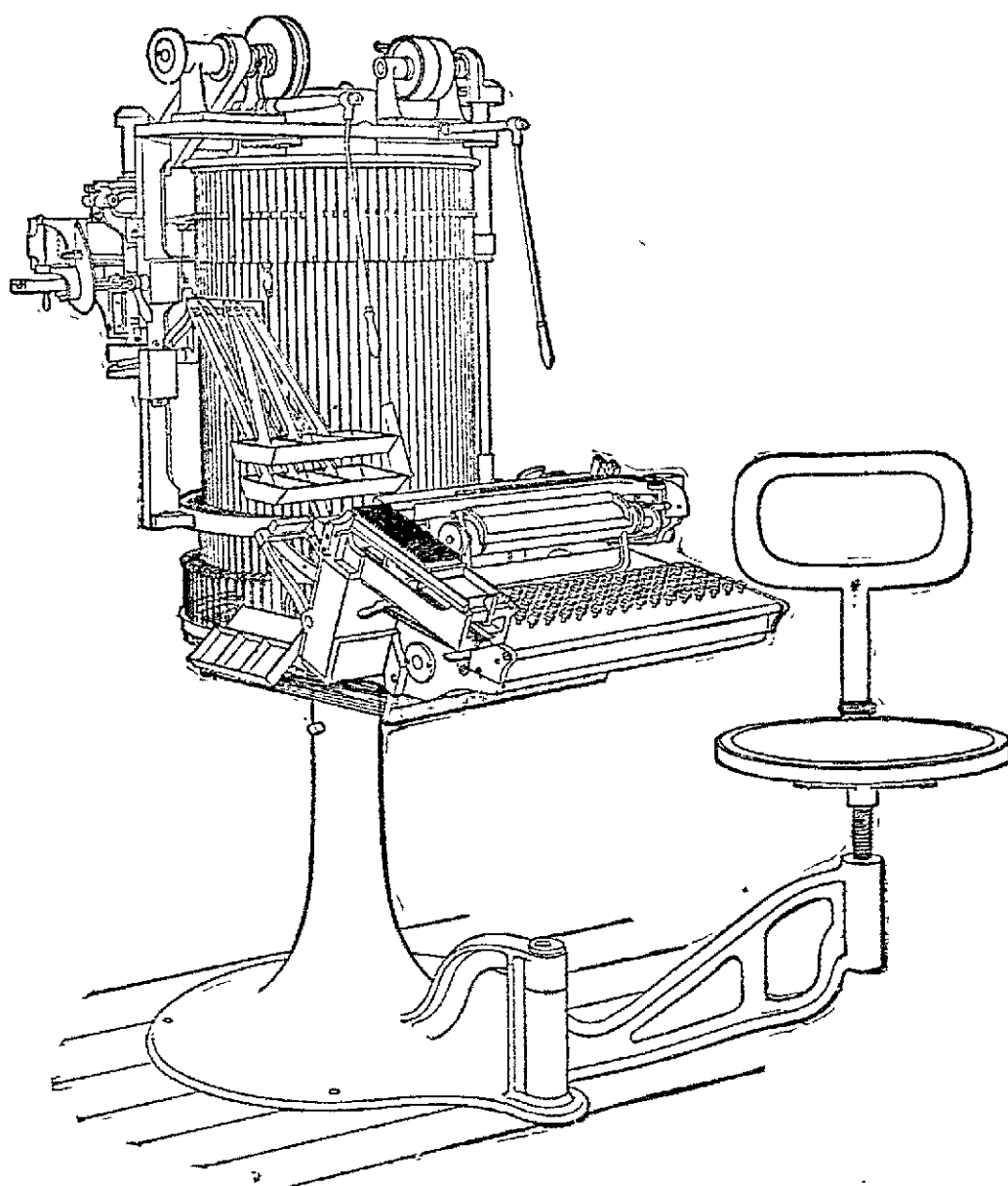
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GRAND RAPIDS,

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THE SIMPLEX TYPESETTER.



MACHINE WHICH NOW SETS THE TYPE FOR THE TRIBUNE.

The Tribune goes to its readers this week in an entirely new dress of type. The present face is a little larger than the last was and we think this is quite an improvement, as the face that has heretofore been used on the paper was rather small. Another remarkable thing about the present issue is the fact that the entire type of the paper was set on a typesetting machine. This typesetting machine, by the way, is the first one that was ever brought into Wood county. The name of the machine is the Simplex and the operation is in many ways as simple as the name would indicate.

We publish herewith a cut of the machine which will give the reader a pretty good general idea of how it looks. The operation of setting the type is much the same as running a typewriter, the type that is needed being dropped down into place by the touching of the key that corresponds with the letter that is needed. This, however, is about as far as the resemblance goes. As a key is touched the required letter is ejected from the cylinder, slides out onto a revolving disc, and is carried up in front of the operator quicker than a wink. The type comes up in a long line before the operator, where it is spaced into any width that may be necessary for the work that is being done.

It can be readily seen that the speed at which the type is set depends wholly upon the expertness of the operator, and a good man on the machine will readily do as much work as four operators by the old method of setting by hand.

One great loss in the old method of hand composition was the distribution of the type after it had been used. In other words, after the type had been set for the paper, it was necessary to throw it back into the cases again. This operation of distribution necessarily consumed a great deal of time, about one-fourth as much as the setting of the type up. With the Simplex typesetter the item of distribution is entirely done away with, as the machine distributes the type automatically, without any labor on the part of the operator. The type is placed on a brass galley or channel, and from this galley the machine takes the type and places it into the proper channel of the machine.

When a very small amount of type has been distributed into the machine the operator can commence work, as the distributing is done

much faster than the most expert operator can set. The absence of hand distribution means that the office can go on setting type twenty-four hours a day if necessary, without stopping to distribute.

It can be readily seen that the possession of one of these machines makes it possible for an office to get out a great deal more work than under the old method, as not only newspaper work is possible, but also all kinds of book and job work where straight composition is used.

One of the greatest benefits of expense about a printing office is the bill for setting type, so that it can be readily seen that a machine that will do the work of four good compositors must of necessity save a lot of expense. Saving on the expense of composition means that work can be turned out more rapidly and consequently at a cheaper price. This is especially so in the printing of books and pamphlets on which there are a great deal of composition. The addition of this machine to the equipment of the Tribune office means that it is now one of the most up-to-date offices in Wood county and that anything that can be handled in a city office can be turned out here. There have been many changes made in the office since the present proprietor took hold of it, but it is considered that this last improvement is the greatest of all.

We want all of our friends, and any of our enemies who feel so disposed, to visit the Tribune office and see the new machine in operation. It is really interesting and a better idea can be gained of its operation in a few minutes by watching it than by the most lengthy description possible. It is not very often that the Tribune talks about itself, preferring to let the neighbors do this, but while we are talking we wish to state that the subscription list of the Tribune has passed the 1,200 mark and continues to increase, so that we have every reason to believe that we have given the public some sort of a return for the money that has been paid us. The growth of the circulation has not been phenomenal, but it has been steady, which is even more gratifying. Of course we want to go right on increasing, as to stand still is to retrograde, and if each one of our friends will occasionally hand his paper to a neighbor and thus let them see what we are doing toward getting out a nice clean family paper, he will be doing us a favor and probably his neighbor a good turn also.

German Lutheran Services.

The regular services will be held at the German Lutheran church on the east side next Sunday. Celebration of communion in the forenoon. There will also be a Thanksgiving service at ten o'clock Thursday forenoon. Rev. Bittner returned from Watertown on Monday, having been called there by the serious illness of his father-in-law, who was hurt in a railway wreck.

A Salary Raising Education.

In the display columns of this issue will be found an announcement of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., which tells of how the thousands who cannot, by reason of circumstances, go to a college or university, may obtain a salary raising education. It is an announcement that ought to interest everybody.

—Four furnished rooms for rent, by Mrs. N. Pepin, High street.

MRS. HARROUN ACQUITTED.

Jury Reaches Decision after Being Out for Twenty-Nine Hours.

Mrs. Jennie Harroun, the woman who has been on trial for the past two weeks charged with poisoning her husband, was acquitted at Stevens Point on Saturday. The jury took twenty-nine hours to reach a verdict, after being out twenty-three hours they came in and informed the judge that it was a disagreement and that no verdict could be agreed upon.

The judge informed them, however, that there could not be a disagreement in a case of this kind, and after considering the matter for six hours more a decision of not guilty was reached. When the disagreement was on the jury had stood nine for acquittal and three for conviction.

Mrs. Harroun took the decision of the jury calmly, and after they had been discharged she shook hands with each one separately and thanked them for the decision. She had been confident of acquittal all the time.

So ends another notable murder case for Stevens Point. The mystery of Walter Harroun's death will probably remain forever unsolved.

There is no question but what he died from strychnine poison, but whether he took the drug with suicidal intent or whether it was administered by another party was not established with any degree of certainty.

There was much conflicting testimony in the case, and there was little chance of convicting Mrs. Harroun of the crime, still there was more or less circumstantial evidence that pointed to her as the one who might have committed the deed.

Mrs. Harroun claimed all the time that she had been the victim of gossip in the neighborhood who coupled her name with that of a certain doctor, and also said that her father-in-law had commenced the suit against her in order to have revenge.

STATE LAND SALE ANNOUNCED.

About 300,000 Acres to be Offered at Auction at \$1 to \$50 an Acre.

The state land commission has announced the dates and places for the sale of unreserved lands belonging to the state. These sales will begin at Madison Jan. 11, 1904, and continue through to March 23, ending at Friendship, Adams county.

There are 200,000 acres to be offered for sale at this time, ranging in value from \$1 to \$50 per acre, according to the location and quality of the land and the amount of timber hereon. If all the land to be offered for sale be disposed of, the revenue will approach \$2,000,000, but perhaps not half will be sold at public auction, for unless the appraised value is offered no sale will be made and when any particular piece of land is up and no bid received for at least the appraised value that parcel will be on the market and be disposed of at private sale at the land office in the capital.

On the trip for the purpose of holding the sales Treasurer J. J. Kempf will be accompanied by B. J. Castle, chief clerk of the land office, and an additional clerk.

Most of the land is in the counties of Burnett, Washburn, Sawyer, Price and Douglas.

Death of Michael Lutz.

Michael Lutz, who has resided in this city for the past fifteen years, died on Saturday at the age of seventy-nine years. Deceased was a native of Germany, where he was born on February 24th, 1825.

He left Germany in 1874, and coming to America, settled on a farm near Amherst. He came to Grand Rapids fifteen years ago and has since made his home here.

Mr. Lutz was married four times, and is survived by his wife and four children by his first wife, they being Mike, John and Mrs. Carl Lutz of Amherst, and there are two children living by his second wife, these latter being David of Minneapolis, and Jacob of this city.

The funeral was held on Monday, the body being taken to Stevens Point for burial. The services there were held in the Evangelical church.

Among those who went over to attend the funeral were David Lutz, Jr., David Lutz, Sr., Jacob Lutz, John Walter and David Herzel. The pall bearers were David Herzel, John Walter, William Zimmer, George Urban, George Oertel, and Louis Port.

Thanksgiving at St. John's Church

The usual Thanksgiving service will be held at St. John's Church, Thursday at 10:30 a. m. All are especially invited to this service. Offerings for the Episcopal fund.

Surprised Mr. and Mrs. Miller.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Miller appeared at their home on Monday evening for the purpose of celebrating their crystal wedding anniversary. They had neglected to inform Mr. and Mrs. Miller that they were coming and as a consequence that worthy couple was greatly surprised when they walked in.

The fore part of the evening was spent very pleasantly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Miller, during which time refreshments were served. After this those present repaired to the Elks hall where dancing was indulged in until midnight.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Sam Church, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ellis, Miss Millie Strange, John Conway, Miss Mayne Conway, Dora Wood, Miss Helen Kromer, Miss Hannah McGrath, Miss Laura Duggan, Otto Roenius, Ed Whitney, Charles Whittlesey, Will Conway. Mr. and Mrs. Miller were presented with a handsome cut glass water pitcher by those in attendance.

Two Plain Drunks.

Joseph Becken was arrested on Monday and taken before Justice Cooper the following morning to answer to a charge of being drunk. Beatty Pleaded guilty to the charge and when the judge told him it would cost him \$6.25, he tried to stand his honor off with a promise to pay sometime in the near future. Finding that Mr. Cooper did a strictly cash business he forked over the money and went on his way.

Rudolph Schroeder was also before Justice Cooper on Tuesday on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. The judge made it \$5.53 and Mr. Schroeder paid.

Training School Notes.

Miss Carolyn Wassner was a visitor at school Monday.

School closes Wednesday for Thanksgiving. There will be no more school this week and many students are going home.

Miss Michaels will spend Thanksgiving at her home in Berlin.

The rooms of the Training School have been adorned with many beautiful and interesting pictures.

Our first plans for busy work were begun Monday with paper folding and cutting.

A short Thanksgiving program was given Wednesday.

Football Thanksgiving.

There will be a football game in this city on Thanksgiving day unless all the present signs fail. The game will be between the city team of Stevens Point and a picked up team in this city. The local boys say that they can give anything a good rub that ever came down the pike.

The following is the line up of the team that will play tomorrow: Left end, Marvella McCarthy, left tackle, John Mahoney; left guard, Rob Bender; center, Christopher Keley; right guard, Mike Kemmer; right tackle, Will Stratton; right end, Harry Vincourt; quarter back, Ed McCarthy; left half back, Gerald Fritzinger; right half back, Oscar Bandelin; full back, Freeman Gilkey.

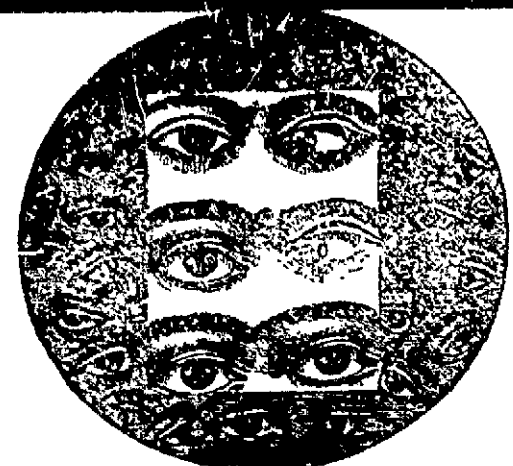
Basket Ball Friday Evening.

The Marshfield basketball team will be here next Friday evening to play the high school basketball team of this city. The game will occur in the high school gymnasium where there is a nice place for games of this sort. The game will be called at about 8 o'clock and those who wish to see the game should be on hand at that time. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged for adults and 15 cents for the school children. The game will be between the boys, and not the girls, as some had supposed. Professor Oswald has been coaching the local team and they are said to be in good shape for the occasion, and as the Marshfield team is said to be a strong one a good game may be looked for.

Charles Loeffelbein, Roy Little, Carl Odegard, Leonard Royer, Frank Narvick, Bert McDonald, Frank Nimz, Fred Eberhard, Don Shaw and Clay Lambertson are the members of the two teams, and the team for Friday evening will be selected from these, although the names cannot be given at this time.

Konkal-Kolz.

Harry Konkol and Miss Julia Kolz were married on Monday in the town of Sigel at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kolz. There was a large crowd at the wedding festivities and all report a good time. Mr. and Mrs. Konkol will make their home in this city on the west side.



No matter which way or how you see, we can help you.

Costs Nothing to see us—
A. P. HIRZY,
Graduate Optician.

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You can get the best line in the city of....
G. BRUDERLIE,
The West Side Shoe Man.

PLUMBING
AND STEAM FITTING
All Work Guaranteed to be of the best
Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.
A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

NEW SHOES!
I have just unpacked a large consignment of the very latest in footwear. Here are some that I have:
Dr. Reed's Cushion sole shoe for sore feet. If your feet bother you, try a pair of these.
J. P. Smith Stag Shoe, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4
Ladies Fine Turned Oxfords, the Julia Marlowe. You know all about the Julia Marlowe.
I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

Guinness Bottled Peerless Beer
The Beer of Good Cheer.
Challenges comparison with any beer brewed in quality, purity and everything that makes a beer best and just what you want.
There's no better anywhere at any price.
Send for Free Souvenir Booklet.
JOHN GUND BREWING CO.,
La Crosse, Wis.

The Machine That Thought

... By W. L. SWIFT
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LET me say at the beginning that whatever mystery there may be about the adventure here described it is to me as great a mystery as ever, and all efforts of mine to find an adequate explanation have been in vain.
I was a student at a small college in the suburbs of one of our great cities. After a day of hard work, but without unusual excitement, I had retired at the usual time, leaving my door unlocked, as was customary with the students, and slept peacefully until aroused by a slight noise as of some one moving in the room. My visitor sat by my bedside and in a most matter of fact tone said:
"I will wait for you to dress."
"All right," said I, supposing him to be a fellow student. "Make yourself comfortable. I rise at half past 7."
Moving toward the door, he said but one word—"Come"—and to my own utter surprise I arose, dressed and followed him like a dog.
A train was waiting at the little station, and as the light from the furnace



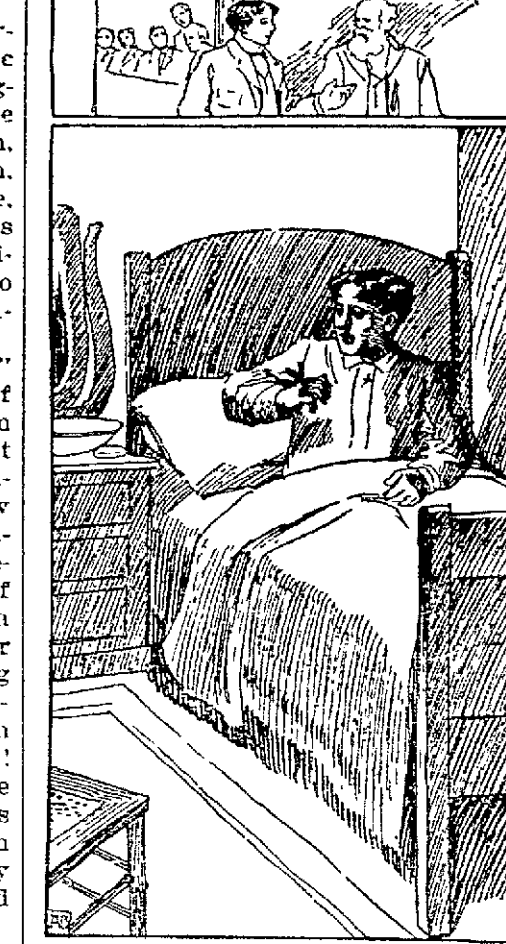
"I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR EXCELLENT RECORD,"
door threw its golden glow upon the rolling smoke I saw the face of my companion. I had seen it in pictures before, and in my normal state of mind it would have given me great uneasiness, for I was sure my visitor was Dr. Easton, the man in charge of the great insane asylum eight miles away and noted throughout the world for his wonderful hypnotic influence over his patients, of whom he could control the most violent by simply his own personal power. In bringing in new patients he used neither force nor persuasion. He spoke, and they followed, exactly as I had done. Had I unconsciously become insane?
Beyond failing violently in love with a sweet creature to whom I could not hope to offer a home for years to come, and whose other suitors would gladly have seen me put out of the way, I could remember no act of insanity.
It was a wild, rapid ride, and daylight was beginning to appear when we stopped. My surprise was correct; we were at the insane asylum. But, greatly to my surprise, I was received not as a patient, but as an honored guest, welcomed to breakfast with the family, given a room to rest in and later in the day invited to walk about the grounds and buildings with the great doctor himself. And it was not till after I had seen and admired the exquisite perfection of the arrangements for the comfort and recovery of the patients, all of whom seemed to regard the doctor with veneration and affection, not till I had passed one of the pleasantest days of my life with the doctor and his family, that the real object of his summons to me came to light. In the evening he said:
"I have heard of your excellent record in college, and I believe I can trust you fully if I reveal to you the secret of my life, an invention almost perfected, that will not only immortalize my name, but will be of untold benefit to humanity. I need and must have the assistance of a young man in perfecting it. The work will call for much sacrifice, but the reward will be such as should come to one of the greatest benefactors of the human race. Will you assist me?"
Would I? Would any young man with dreams of future happiness let slip a chance for wealth and honor, though the way seemed hard? I said, "I trust you as you have trusted me, and I am very much at your service."
"Come," he said. And again I followed obediently.
He opened the door of a large, low room, where sat at a table twenty men with the most vacant expression of countenance I ever saw on the faces of human beings. With a start I recognized one, a former neighbor of mine, a harmless lunatic, whose mysterious disappearance had been a nine-

days' wonder in the village. The doctor said:
"You see before you what no other man has seen, the result of the labor and investigation of a lifetime. My discovery is simply this—that as in a composite photograph the features of many people are blended in one, so it is possible to combine in one the brain power of twenty with magnificent results."
"Look! These were and are all helpless lunatics, yet each had his strong point, which by electrical excitement of the corresponding portion of the brain has in the course of years been enormously developed. By placing all these in electrical connection and under hypnotic influence the most extraordinary results have been obtained."
As he spoke he placed a pencil in the hand of one and rapidly connected a wire to a different spot on the head of each.
"See," he said. "My machine is thinking now." And indeed every face fairly glowed with intelligence. The transformation was wonderful.
"Give it the most difficult problem you have met with in mathematics," said the doctor. I did so. It was solved instantly.
"Give it the plot of a story." I obeyed, and as fast as the hand could write the story was written in excellent English and beautiful chirography. A love letter, a poem, an oration, a sermon, an essay, followed in quick succession, each almost perfect of its kind. Here, then, was the secret of the doctor's fame as an author and a mathematician. But when asked to tell how to remedy a defect in a well known machine the pencil stopped.
"You have found the weak point," said the doctor. "These men are not of sound mind; therefore not one is an original thinker. In lines of thought already worked out the machine is incomparable. But the world needs new thought, invention. Think of the thousands of dollars lost daily by the wasteful use of steam and the inability of the ordinary human mind to find a remedy! Think of the urgent need for invention in the automobile, the flying machine, the solar engine, the typesetting machine, the wireless telegraph and in numerous electrical appliances! Think of the political problems, the social problems, the religious problems which have worried the minds of men for ages, causing more than one bloody war! They would here find quick and easy solution."
"I know your record in college. I know you are noted for originality. I know your specialty is mechanics. For the benefit of humanity, for the advancement of the human race, I ask you to give up your individuality, to multiply your power twentyfold by becoming a part of this machine."
Is it any wonder that I hesitated at first? I realized at once that greater opportunity for usefulness had never been offered to mortal man. Yet the sacrifice was as great as the opportunity. All dreams of love, of wealth, of personal glory, must be given up forever, for my very existence would be merged and lost in this most extraordinary combination.
"Wait," said the doctor. "Let my machine plead its own cause."
Then ensued the most wonderful revelation of all. The writer laid down his pencil, and the spokesman of the company began to talk. And his words showed that this phenomenon, this nameless combination, this thinking of twenty souls with but a single thought, was more enthusiastically devoted to Dr. Easton than any of his other patients. It showed that in the exercise of their combined power of thought each one took as keen pleasure as if the effort were all his own. The doctor had not only brought back to their darkened minds the light of reason, but had increased its power twentyfold, and, individually and collectively they all gloried and rejoiced in it. The



HE APPROACHED WITH THE ELECTRIC WIRE combination not only urged me by all considerations of humanity to join the band, but it showed me what a happy life it led. It sang songs, it told stories, it cracked jokes, it played on musical instruments, it read and recited and acted, and all with that peculiar and wonderful power of twenty instead of one.
I still wavered, but once more the doctor's wonderful hypnotic power decided for me, and when he approached with the electric wire I had no power to resist. It touched my head, and I know no more.

But slowly, like the dawn of a glorious morning, came an awakening such as I shall never again experience this side of the future life. Now I understood the loyalty and gratitude of the machine to its master. Did you ever stand before a large and sympathetic gathering of people with a message for them in which you dared to hope that all might be interested and from which great good to all would result? Do you know the thrill of joy that overcomes the speaker at finding that they are with him to a man and that his puny power is multiplied by that of thousands of enthusiastic supporters? Such delight is dim and shadowy compared to what I now experienced. The "creative joy" of which Goethe tells in his Easter hymn was not greater than this, and I could dimly understand why the Hindoo asks no better heaven than to be absorbed into universal consciousness.
For I had not lost my individuality; I had gained immeasurably. Every thought, every plan, every invention, now had the cordial support of twenty active minds, all working in complete unison and with almost unlimited powers. I could work out problems that



WHEN I AWOKE I WAS IN MY OLD ROOM, had puzzled mankind for ages. I could be the greatest benefactor the world had ever known, and with all this consciousness of power I felt the steady influence of twenty other minds holding me back from wild speculations, carefully considering and sifting my plans and theories, throwing out everything impractical and visionary and giving thorough consideration only to the most worthy. It was enormous power, but power under perfect control, to which it almost seemed nothing was impossible.
I was all on fire with enthusiasm and consented unwillingly to the night's rest on which the doctor insisted before beginning the great work of my life.
But in the silence of the night, after the electric communication had been severed, the case assumed a different aspect. More and more I realized that this tremendous power in which I had so exulted was not permanently under my own control. It was doubtful if even the inventor could always control it. Certainly some, perhaps many, of the individuals in the combination were not only mental, but moral, degenerates. Even supposing that the doctor could retain control during his life, he was far advanced in years, and who could be his successor? Instead of conferring the greatest benefits on mankind, what could prevent the machine from being used for the vilest purposes, dragging down instead of building up the human race to the enrichment of some wily scoundrel and the great delight of the worst maniacs in the combination?
Sometimes the case assumed a grimly humorous aspect. I thought of the student who called up a devil to bring him water and was drowned in the effort to stop him. I thought of the mental struggles of the man who might some time sue the machine for libel and his vain efforts to fix the responsibility on any one. I even pictured the bewilderment of St. Peter when a spirit whose responsibility was divided into twenty-one parts should apply to him for admission, and the possibility of each spirit having to answer for the sins of the other twenty was not pleasant to think of.
But I need not deny that what influenced me most strongly was the thought of the bright-eyed girl in my native village and the future we had planned together, now lost to us forever. More and more the conviction was forced upon me that the doctor had robbed me of my life's happiness, perhaps of my hopes of heaven, and as sleep at length overcame me my last thought was one of bitter resentment.
When I awoke I was in my old room in college, no one, not even myself, knowing how I came there. Whether the doctor had become alarmed at the excitement caused among my friends by my disappearance, whether he decided that my capacity was far below his requirements or whether he kindly relented and gave me back my individual existence I shall never know, for he died soon after, and his secret died with him. But there in my pocket, as I had placed them, still rested the evidences of the machine that thought—the poem, the love letter, the oration and the story, all far more nearly perfect than any ordinary mind could produce and all in that exquisite handwriting.
It seems like only a hypnotic dream, and yet—there are the documents.

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CLOVERDALE Addition
West Side.
This addition is platted and on record. Streets are all graded and every street drains to a catch basin. All alleys are 14 feet wide and leads to each lot in every block. Every foot of this addition is cleared and ready for building. Soil is the best and will make fine gardens or beautiful lawns. This addition is the nearest to business.
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Fine Repairing done on short notice. All work warranted.....
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Get the benefit of his experience FREE.
We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Cancers, Old Sores, Tumors, Fits, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Pneumonia, Catarrh, Consumption, Influenza, Asthma, Scrofula, Pimples, Eruptions, Humors, Blisters, and all diseases of long standing.
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Will be at Dixon House, this City, January, 14, 1904.
Will also be at Stevens' Point 17, Hancock 18.

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Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutes and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
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Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian lines and shall be pleased to furnish an application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.
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All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.
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"I was troubled with stomach trouble, Theford's Black-Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year."—MRS. SARAH E. SHIRFIELD, Ellettsville, Ind.
Theford's Black-Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Theford's Black-Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

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More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Theford's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhoea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.
All druggists sell 25-cent packages.
"Theford's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Sneads Ferry, N. C.

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Dr. V. P. NORTON,
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Patronize Home Industry
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All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
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THE REV. MR. DINGLEY
(Original.)
Having been ordered by the bishop to proceed to Helena to fill the place of a brother clergyman who had been taken ill, I was proceeding by stage—the only vehicle then in use in Montana—and alone in the coach. Shortly before dusk the driver pulled up in a lonely place, and I heard him talking with some one. Then a man opened the door and got in. He was roughly dressed, but his face was singularly refined.
The stranger opened conversation and we soon got into an animated discussion. He knew by my canonicals that I was a clergyman of the Episcopal church, and I told him that I was the Rev. Charles Dingley, going to Helena to preach the next day.
"Well, now," he said, "that's strange. I am going to Helena for the same purpose."
"You?"
"Certainly. I may not appear very clerical in this toggery," glancing at his high boots, corduroy trousers and blue flannel shirt, "but I will engage to preach you as orthodox a sermon as any regularly ordained clergyman in our church."
I smiled. The man was surely joking.
"We'll be there in an hour," he continued. "Meanwhile I must be making my preparations. You see, I was out fishing when I received the bishop's order, and not having time to go home and get on my priestly garments, I cut across the country to meet this coach."
There was something very extraordinary about this. Surely the bishop would not order two men on the same duty. I stared at the fellow and waited for further development.
"I'll trouble you to take off your clothes," he said.
I laughed, but there was something so serious in his manner that my laugh was rather forced.
"Come," he went on. "I'm waiting." I laughed again. Putting his hand to his hip, he drew a six shooter and placed the muzzle disgustingly near my nose. It was now evident that there was some desperado business in the wind, and realizing my defenselessness, I took off my coat, my vest, my trousers and turned them over. When I handed him the gold cross which I always wore suspended from my neck he hesitated a moment, as though the sacrilege was a trifle too much for him, then put it on. When he donned my low crowned, broad brimmed clerical hat he looked far more of a clergyman than I even when appropriately dressed.
"I suppose you want my purse," I said. "You will find it in my trousers pocket."
"Your purse?" he replied. "Do you suppose that I, a clergyman, would rob you?" And, taking out the purse after glancing at its contents, he tossed it to me.
"May I put on your clothes?" I asked. "I must wear something."
"Certainly."
I slipped on his garments and must confess that I looked more like a man of the wild west than he had looked in the same apparel.
In less than half an hour we pulled up at the hotel, and the coach door was opened by the landlord. My companion stepped out and shut the door. I heard him tell the landlord that there was a lunatic inside the coach and he had better be careful. He then informed him that he was the Rev. Charles Dingley and had come to preach the next day in place of the Rev. Mr. Goggin, who was ill; that on the way a rough looking man had got into the coach, who conceived himself to be a clergyman, at once giving evidence of insanity. I thrust my head out of the coach door and protested, but I saw at a glance the futility of doing so. Then for the first time the seriousness of the situation came upon me. I had never been to Helena and did not know a soul in the town.
The landlord held the coach door till men were summoned, who took me into the tavern and upstairs to a room, or, rather, a large closet without a window, where I was locked in. There was a cot in the room, and soon after my incarceration the door was opened and my supper handed in. There was nothing for me to do but accept the situation, so I ate the supper, then threw myself on the bed and fell asleep.
It was the next afternoon about 3 o'clock that I heard a number of footsteps on the stairs, and my door was suddenly unlocked and thrown open. There stood three well dressed men.
"Do you know anything about the man who came in the coach with you yesterday?" asked one of them.
"Yes, he forced me to give him my clothes, and when we arrived told the landlord I was a lunatic."
"And you are?"
"The Rev. Charles Dingley."
"Gentlemen, we have been sold."
"Well?" I asked.
"The Rev. Charles Dingley who preached this morning made an impassioned appeal for funds to be used in erecting a reformatory where road agents and swindlers could be cently led back to the paths of virtue. He got the biggest collection we have had since Easter, but when we whose duty it is to take charge of all church funds went to the vestry to count the money we found the door locked. When we succeeded in getting in, the bird had flown, and the collection was not to be found."
It was afterward discovered that the man who had robbed me of my clothes and had so wrought upon his hearers was called Slippery Jim, and he had perpetrated the neatest trick ever played on the unsuspecting citizens of that region. **THEODORE RICHARDS.**

WHERE OLD HATS GO.
Clerk Tells of Unique Scheme For Making Cigar Money.
"Needn't send that old hat home," said the customer as he placed the newly purchased derby on his head. "It's too shiny around the edges, and it would just take up room in the closet." The customer walked out of the store and the clerk turned to a friend.
"That means cigar money for me," he said, "and I smoke good cigars at that. In most stores it wouldn't do me very much good, as all the discarded hats are given to the drivers of the delivery wagons. But here the house allows the clerks to have the hats, and as result we make a little extra money. About once a week the bushelman comes around to the store looking for old hats, and when I give him all I have collected he pays on an average of 15 cents apiece for them."
After the bushelman has made his rounds he takes the hats to a shop on South street, and there they are taken apart. The silk ribbons and bands and sweatbands are removed and the hat given a thorough cleaning and new material and trimmings put on. When it is all fixed up it is extremely difficult to tell it from a new hat, and in many cases it will sell for as high as \$2. When you can buy a hat for 15 cents, clean it for about 5 cents, put 25 cents' worth of leather and ribbon on it and sell it for a dollar or more, you see where the profit comes in, don't you?"—Philadelphia Press.

The "Show" and the Showy People.
"Society" in England is divided into two classes—show people and showy people. To the first "society" belongs; the second are anxious to belong to "society."
Of the former there are comparatively few. It is a feature of the times that there are very many of the latter. The show people are those who, because of their position, their popularity or their abilities, have attained prominence and are more or less associated together in the social life of their period.
The showy people, without the position, the popularity or the abilities, strive to become prominent by display, extravagance, eccentricities or self advertisement. Their carriages are painted in the most glaring color; they are dressed expensively even on ordinary occasions; they are tireless and tire some in their endeavors to appear to be associated with "society." Their life may be described as one of continuous deceit and disappointment, and they take offense on the least provocation and are implacable in their vindictiveness.—London Truth

The Actor's Mouth.
The actor's mouth is essentially facile and not infrequently it exhibits a tendency to turn to one side or the other. This is due, in part, to its being constantly used to express emotion and also to the peculiar but no less well recognized fact that when the mouth is somewhat crooked a greater effect can be produced than when it is opened quite straight. Example after example could be cited, but for obvious reasons names may not be mentioned. At one time it was considered the mark of the low comedian, for nearly every one of them had a mouth twisted either to the right or left as the result of "mugging." Some of the most serious actors—even those with a reputation for beauty—could, however, be pointed to as possessing the same characteristic, which has also been observed with not a few opera singers of the first rank.—London Tatler

Sex Peculiarities.
A man will run as fast as he can to cross a railroad track in front of a train. Then he will watch it till it goes out of sight. Then he will walk leisurely away. He seems to be all right and probably is. That is a man.
A woman in a street car will open a satchel and take out a purse, take out a dime and close the purse, open the satchel, put in the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will give the dime to the conductor, who will give her a nickel back. Then she will open the satchel and take out the purse, put in the nickel, close the purse, open the satchel and put in the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will feel for the buckle at the back of her belt.—Kansas City Journal.

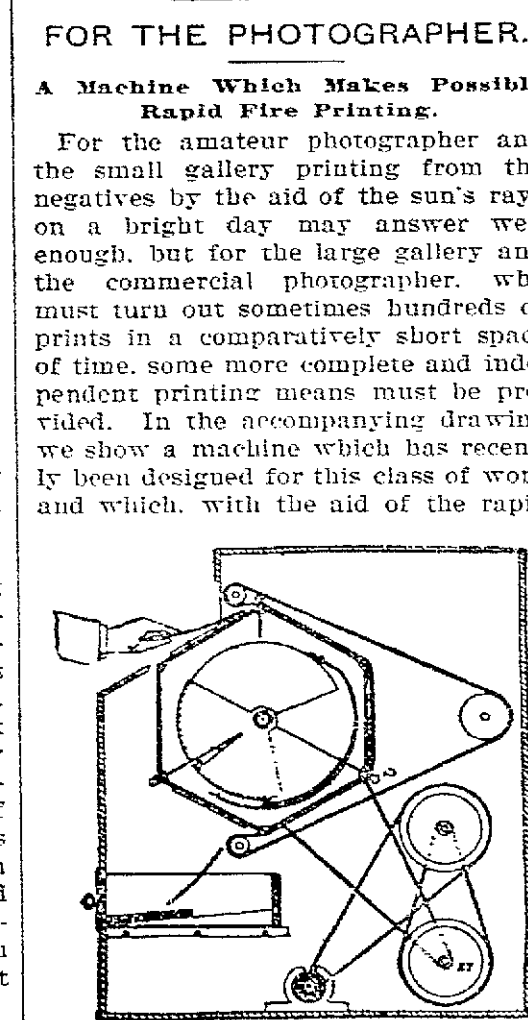
Wagner and Thirteen.
In the life of Richard Wagner the number thirteen played a curious part. He was born in 1813, the numerals of which, added together, are equal to thirteen, and he received a name the letters of which when added to those of his family name are also equal to thirteen. Moreover, he finished "Tannhauser" on April 13, 1860, and it was performed for the first time on March 13, 1861. Twenty-two years later he died, and again the mystical number was dominant, for he passed away on Feb. 13, 1883.

A Scientific Classification.
"Now, children," says the dear teacher, "I have explained to you how yeast grows until it is full of cells. Which little boy or girl will tell me the kingdom to which yeast belongs?"
The little wise boy lifted his hand.
"You may tell, Johnny."
"The criminal kingdom, teacher."—Chicago Tribune.

Practical.
The Rooster—Why can't you love me? I swear I'd go through fire and water for you!
The Hen—Oh, don't be ridiculous! You know you can't swim, and I just hate the smell of burned feathers—Puck.
A gossip is usually willing to be a liar, so is the man who is always complaining.—Atchison Globe.

OPERATION FOR ANEURISM.
Gold Wire Coiled in Aorta to Carry Electric Current.
The life of Frank McIlhatton of 8107 North Bancroft street, Philadelphia, has been saved by an exceedingly rare surgical operation, only nine other cases being recorded.
The man was suffering from an aneurism or dilation of the great artery which extended three inches above the base of the breastbone and was three and a half inches wide. As a result of this enlargement he had become unable to swallow, had great difficulty in breathing and suffered excruciating pains in the head. To save his life it was necessary to reduce the aneurism, and to do that the hospital physicians had recourse to what is known as "Corrilli's operation."
McIlhatton was able to talk to his wife five minutes after the task of the surgeon was completed and is reported as doing well.
The operation was performed by Professor E. W. Holmes, surgeon in chief at the Samaritan hospital, assisted by Dr. Dietrich, Dr. Snively and Dr. Finck. Many men prominent in the profession were spectators.
Cocaine was applied to the affected portion of the aorta, the disease lying in the transverse section, or arch, of that artery.
A hollow porcelain covered needle was introduced into the aneurism, and a section of gold wire fifteen feet long was passed through the hollow of the instrument and permitted to coil in the diseased region. The wire was then connected with a galvanic battery, and the circuit was completed by the placing of a negative plate upon the patient's back, and a current of five milliamperes was turned on. This was increased at regular intervals until it had attained a strength of eighty milliamperes and one hour's time had been consumed.
McIlhatton experienced immediate relief, and the operation from a surgical standpoint was pronounced flawless. The application of the electrical current caused coagulation of the contents of the aneurism, which thereby shrank, relieving the pressure upon the lungs and larynx.

FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER.
A Machine Which Makes Possible Rapid Fire Printing.
For the amateur photographer and the small gallery printing from the negatives by the aid of the sun's rays on a bright day may answer well enough, but for the large gallery and the commercial photographer, who must turn out sometimes hundreds of prints in a comparatively short space of time, some more complete and independent printing means must be provided. In the accompanying drawing we show a machine which has recently been designed for this class of work and which, with the aid of the rapid



PHOTOGRAPHIC PRINTING MACHINE.
printing papers now in common use, should enable a single operator to turn out hundreds of prints in a working day.
As will be seen, a small motor located in the bottom of the machine provides the power which runs the revolving drum, the motor being geared down until the drum revolves at a comparatively slow speed. The faces of the drum are formed to receive the negatives, and in the interior a strong light is shuted, surrounded by an adjustable shutter, which can be timed to give the required amount of light to the plate for the necessary length of time.
The sensitized paper is placed on the drum as it revolves, being held in place during a portion of the revolution by the driving band of ribbon. After the exposure has been made the paper drops into a drawer beneath the drum, the operation being kept up continuously as long as necessary.

Edison's Commercial Phonograph.
After years of experiment Thomas A. Edison has perfected his commercial phonograph and made it practicable for taking court testimony and other dictation. The record cylinder is nine inches long and will take several "letters." It can be shaved 175 times, making it as cheap as letter paper. There is a mechanism controlled by the foot of the operator which stops and starts the machine at the end of a phrase, sentence or paragraph. It is said with a pair of machines, one for recording, the other for reproducing, one typewriter will be able to do the work of eight under the old system.

Dolls Made of Steel.
A novelty that promises to become a staple in toyland is the doll made entirely of steel. This innovation is of American origin and manufacture, and, although samples are out, the quantity manufactured the first season will be limited owing to the difficulty of getting the required steel. The parts of the doll are fastened together with wire springs, and the foot is made flat, so that the doll can stand alone. The body and limbs are hollow, and the doll is lighter than the ordinary doll of the same size, as the steel shell is thin. It is also very durable.

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM
A WISE WOMAN
Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.
A WISE MAN
Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.
GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

RUDER BREWING CO.,
SIN.
Capacity, 36,000 Bils.

Largest and Most Modern Brewery in Northern Wisconsin
Geo. La Breche, Agent,
Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 333

REPAIRING...
I do anything in the line of repairing Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors shears and saws sharpened. All work guaranteed.
The best Carpenter Tools can always be found here.
A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Revolvers kept in stock.
D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery,
That is what we give you when you buy Lumber of us. We have got into this habit and we cannot help it now. We manufacture our lumber right here, so you see that there is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That is why our price is always lower than the other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.
GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.
Office west of the St. Paul track.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.
Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF

FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING.
We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with Metal Covered Hubs.
When in need of a wagon call and take choice

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	75

Are You Thankful?

To be thankful, or not to be: ay, there's the rub. As Bill Shakespeare says: "Is it better to be thankful for what we have or to put in our time hunting around for something else to be thankful for..." or words to that effect.

It is probably a fact that a great many people lose track of the small things that they might return thanks for in their effort to find something large that will be worth their while.

There are no doubt times in the life of every man and woman when it seems as if the cup of sorrow were full and that it would be an impossibility to find even one little thing that could be considered worth the while of the sorrowful one to feel pleased about.

Still, if this same individual will take the trouble to observe those about him he will probably find a dozen in his immediate neighborhood whom he would not change places with, and who are very much worse off than he is. And it is entirely probable that a short time afterward he will find himself as happy as ever he was, and if he stops to analyze the situation he will probably find that the conditions are not materially changed from what they were when he was in the depths of despair.

When this issue of the Tribune reaches its readers the greater number of them will be making the arrangements for their Thanksgiving dinner. It has been said by some pessimistic writers that Thanksgiving day has degenerated in the minds of most people until it stands for nothing except a good feed. This may be so with certain individuals, but it cannot be said for all. If it is true of a certain class it is no doubt a fact that they lose a great deal of pleasure thereby, in just such proportion as they have allowed the significance of the day to lapse and their sensibilities to become blunted on the subject.

Every man, woman and child should have something to be thankful for, and no doubt every man and woman who have to work for their living do so, as it is the person who labors for his sustenance that is thankful for the good things of life. As to the person who does not have to work, it makes no particular difference whether he is thankful or not. He is a non-producer and is not entitled to anything to be thankful for.

A Washington correspondent says: The whole milk in the cocoanut of this disgraceful proceeding came out today when it was announced in New York that the firm of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co. had been made the fiscal agents of the new republic of Panama in this country. That means that this firm of "Captains of finance" will finance the new republic and get the rake-off. That accounts for the fact that the New York Sun, which has hitherto been bitterly antagonistic to Roosevelt, has come out and endorsed the action of the administration in garroting and robbing the republic of Columbia. That paper is owned and controlled by Mr. Morgan. It also shows that all the talk about Wall street and the Morgan interests being opposed to Roosevelt will no longer go down the throats of a hitherto over-credulous public. They are all together now in one happy band of commercial free-lancers and Bash Bazooks, and it is singularly unfortunate that Senator Gorman's leadership in the senate has failed completely to get the democrats in that body to refuse to have anything to do with the new opera bouffe republic and defeat any treaty that may come before it for ratification. The man who votes in the senate to ratify a treaty with this Roosevelt-made republic will find himself confronted with the charge of endorsing a dishonorable action.

Value of a Technical Training.

The first step to success is a technical training for the work in which one proposes to succeed. To provide such a technical training is the business of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa. They will be glad to furnish particulars upon application. See their announcement elsewhere in this issue.

Will Start Restaurant.

C. B. Griggs intends to discontinue his west side millinery store and will put a model restaurant in the place as soon as he can get straightened around. He will put in an electric stove and have everything up-to-date. He has an ideal situation for this sort of a place, and will use the basement for a kitchen.

—Wright the barber, 315 Cran. St.

COUNTY BOARD ADJOURNS.

Session Ends With a Warm Tilt Concerning the Equalization.

The county board finished its session on Thursday evening and the last day the members had rather a warm time over the equalization matter. The report of the committee recommended the raising of the valuation of Marshfield \$100,000, but the members from Marshfield thought that this was an excessive amount. Several amendments were made to this report, one being to raise the assessment only \$15,000, another \$50,000 and still another \$80,000. All of these propositions were turned down, however, and the board finally voted to raise it the \$100,000.

The committee on printing made a report to the effect that the interests of the people would be better served by publishing the proceedings of the county board in all the newspapers of the county, instead of any one or two papers, as had been the intention at first. The committee had called for bids on the proposition, but only one paper responded, this being the Pittsville Pilot, which paper, apparently fearing that the work would get away from them entirely, offered to do the publishing at 3 1/2 cents a folio. The board decided to pay each paper that published the proceedings the sum of twenty cents per folio.

The meeting of the board as a whole was quite interesting, as there a number of questions before the body of a legal character that were interesting to listen to. The greater number of these passed off with only good natured talk on the part of the board, the only thing that took on anything of a serious nature being the equalization. It is interesting to note the difference in the value of property when it is being sold and when the assessor is around.

The people of Wood county certainly have no cause to find fault with the length of time the board takes in transacting the business of the county. In many places the annual session of the board occupies three weeks and the volume of business is not any greater than is disposed of here in a week or ten days.

Young Men in Congress.

A careful study of the different state delegations in congress reveals a notable change in the personnel of some of them within ten years or so. There is a disposition to send younger men to congress. This is partially explained by the fact that the old custom of retaining men in congress indefinitely is giving way to a habit of rotation in office which is forcing to the front younger men who are more ambitious. Mr. North Overton Messenger has a very interesting article in the December Pearsons, sketching the careers of several of the most prominent of the many young men who will help to make up the fifty-eighth congress. With a president at the head of the government who took the executive chair at forty-three years of age, there is a following of important positions through the various branches, legislative, judicial, and executive—which emphatically marks this as an age of the young man. The character sketches of these young men are full of interest.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of Grand Rapids Lodge, No. 290, Mystic Workers of the World, held November 19, 1903, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the great Divine Ruler of the universe in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our worthy and esteemed fellow laborer, Ole Carlsson, and

Whereas, the relation held during a busy life, by him, with the members of this order, makes it fitting that we record our appreciation of him and our sympathy for the family he has left behind. Therefore,

Resolved, That the interest and ability exercised by him in our lodge work be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That the removal of this husband, father and friend leaves a vacancy and shadow that will be deeply realized by the members of his household and the members of this order.

Resolved, that we, the members of the Mystic Workers of the World, extend to the members of the bereaved family our deepest sympathy in this time of their affliction.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days and that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the order and that a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

Resolved, further, that with deep sympathy with the afflicted relatives and friends of the deceased we express hope that even so great a bereavement may be overruled for their highest good.

O. E. Mickelson.

A. D. Hill.

J. J. Looze.

First Congregational Church.

Rev Shaws subject next Sunday morning at First Congregational church will be "The Value of a Man." In the evening "A Bundle of Life."

—Picture frames made to order. Morterud Studio.

International Live Stock Exhibit.

The International Live Stock Exposition which opens at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, on November 28th, will eclipse anything previously held in magnitude as the entries are more than 40 per cent greater than in any former year. The wide spread interest in these animal exhibits brings forth commendation from men high in authority in educational and public station.

E. A. Burnett, Director, University of Nebraska, states:

"I have been much impressed with the value of the International as a means of bringing together the most intelligent and progressive stockmen and farmers of America. These contests furnish the most superlative example of the influence of brains and business methods on the development of our agricultural interests.

"To the average man who is a sightseer merely, the International is a revelation of what may be accomplished through the combined influence of good blood and the art of the feeder."

The science of feeding and breeding live stock is perhaps no more thoroughly studied and conducted than in the vast country west and northwest of Chicago, which possesses the essential soil and climatic conditions for success, and it is expected that this fact will be most strongly evidenced at the coming show.

This year the Exposition will have an added attraction in the classes for light horses and ponies, making it even more complete.

For this occasion The North Western Line announces that special low rates will be in effect November 29th and 30th and December 1st, from all points on its system, with ample train service for the accommodation and convenience of all who attend.

Another Factory.

Wausau Herald: Wausau is soon to have another factory, if plans already made do not miscarry. It is to be a plant for pasteurizing milk, and would not only be a good thing for the farmers of the surrounding country, but for the people of the city also, for it would insure them a pure milk supply. At the present time there are but two such plants in Wisconsin, one in Milwaukee and one in Appleton.

The men back of the movement to establish a plant in Wausau are H. C. Head, R. E. Pareher, A. F. Marquart, Pat Gorman, G. D. Jones, L. K. Wright, E. C. Zimmermann and P. P. Stone. It is estimated the building and necessary machinery would cost about \$8,000, and the company will probably be incorporated with a capital stock of about \$12,000. The plans are not fully matured, and it is probable the building will not be erected before next spring.

The factory would establish milk routes and take all the milk it could get from the surrounding country and pasteurize it, and then offer it for sale in the form of milk, cream, butter and ice cream.

—There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It contains no opiates or poisons and never fails to cure. Johnson & Hill Co.

It's like a "dip in the fountain of youth." Touches the cheek so gently that youth lingers on the face of old age." That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents at Johnson, Hill & Co.

Will Put in Jewelry Stock.

Druggist J. E. Daly has ordered a \$5,000 stock of jewelry and will devote a part of his east side drug store to the display and sale of this branch. W. F. Lower of Alexandria, Ind., has accepted a position with Mr. Daly as jeweler, and arrived in the city last Wednesday with his family.

Several years ago the animal bureau of the agricultural department got out a book on the disease of the horse that created quite a sensation, for it was a book of great value and distributed by the government free of charge. But the original supply was soon exhausted as was a new edition subsequently authorized by congress. But now a revised and enlarged edition is ready for distribution and whoever desires a copy should write at once to his member of congress for it, for congressmen have the bulk of them for distribution. No one need be urged to send for this book. It is the work of eminent veterinarians and he who does not jump at even a remote possibility of getting a copy is not onto his job if he has anything to do with horses.

Letter List.

West Side: Miss Jane E. Broskway, Miss Kate Larkin, Mrs. John Jones, Mr. and Mrs. A. Allie, Mr. Dan Driscoll.

Plicity of Deer.

Since the hunting season opened there have been seventy-one deer shipped into this city thru the United States express office.

F. G. GILKEY,

Insurance.

Fire, Life and Accident. Office with G. W. Paulsen at east end of bridge, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

BRIEF CITY ITEMS

—For those who are looking for building lots there are some nice ones on the west side in the Daly & Ring addition that offer exceptional advantages to the working man who has but little money to invest at the start, and to whom it would be a convenience to pay a small amount at a time. These lots are offered for sale by Mrs. P. P. Daly, and if you are interested in the matter you should see her or John Jeffrey, who will give you additional information on the matter. Mrs. Daly also has some fine building lots on the east side in the Daly addition that can be bought cheap.

—It is drawing near the holidays and the chances are that you are looking for an appropriate present for either your wife or daughter. What is there harder than to select a Christmas gift for a woman? Probably nothing. However, there is one thing that is always appropriate, and that is a nice piano. And the good thing about it is that it will always please the woman in the case. Mrs. F. P. Daly handles a number of makes, any one of which would be acceptable for the occasion. Among them are the Cable, Conover, Kingsbury, Wellington and Schubert. See Mrs. Daly for further particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kasserow have returned to this city after having enjoyed a four weeks wedding tour, spent in visiting several places in the state, among which were Madison, Milwaukee, and Oshkosh. The bridal couple state that they received a warm reception of rice in several places, which inclined them to think that there is more fun than seriousness in being married. Mr. and Mrs. Kasserow will spend a few weeks at home with Mrs. Kasserow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noetzel, after which time they will be at home in Ripon.

Pavlick & Rick moved into their new meat market on Monday and are now engaged in getting straightened around in their new quarters. Their new market is a great improvement over the old place, being built of brick and all finished nicely inside with steel ceiling, a nice office, and a place in the basement for a work room. They have also installed a fire hose power electric motor which will be used for grinding sausage and other places where power is necessary. There are nice rooms above the market which Mr. Pavlick uses for living purposes.

Andrew Bissig of City Point was in the city on Saturday on business. Andrew reports that there is not much doing out his way just now with the exception that most of the people are hunting deer. Mr. Bissig says that there are plenty of deer in the neighborhood of City Point and that he saw ten in one day and altho he shot at three of them he never turned a hair. He is not discouraged, however, and expects to have venison of his own killing yet before the season is over.

T. E. Nash and daughter Edith and Miss Viola Garrison were at Glidden last week where Mr. Nash was looking after his lumbering interests while the two young ladies visited with Mrs. Guy Nash. The party went from here to Xenia where they took a special car and went up over the Wisconsin Central. They were well pleased with their trip, and report that Mr. and Mrs. Guy Nash are having a nice residence erected which will probably be ready for occupancy by the first of the year.

While playing a week ago last Friday Jeanette Daly fell and broke one of the small bones in her arm. Altho it was very painful at the time, it was not known that a bone was broken and the matter ran along for a week, when the hurt continuing to pain her a great deal, a surgeon was consulted, who discovered that a bone had been broken. The hurt was fixed up and it is not anticipated that she will suffer any further inconvenience.

The Grand Rapids Milling company have been operating their feed mill for some time past, but as yet they have not begun the manufacture of flour. Although the company has kept a gang of men steadily at work they have not been able to get this part of the institution in operation. The feed mill works nicely with electric power. A steam heating plant is also being installed which will be used to heat both the office and mill.

Smallbrook-Christophe.

George Smallbrook of this city and Miss Augusta Christophe of the town of Seneca will be married this evening at 7 o'clock at St. Paul Lutheran church on the west side, Rev. Baum to perform the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Smallbrook will make their home in this city.

It adds spice to dreary life, encourages the human heart, lifts one out of despair, breathes new life and confidence. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents at Johnson, Hill & Co.

Mrs. C. E. Roberts, San Francisco, Cal.: would not be without Rocky Mountain Tea in our house. It's a great family remedy. Makes and keeps us well. Johnson, Hill & Co. To cure a cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A Card. We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. John E. Daly. Johnson & Hill Co.

Get Busy

And Get Ready for Christmas.

In making this, our annual announcement of

Holiday Stock

We desire to say that we can take care of the Christmas buyers. We have the right thing for every person, the right price for every purse. A beautiful assortment of pleasing gifts, perfectly adapted to the wants and requirements of our patrons.

Everything Bright and Sparkling.

With the brightest new goods of the season. We are waiting to please you with presents that are Appropriate, Popular, Practical, and in every way desirable in the line of

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

We have the variety that insures the easy and satisfactory choice. The field for selection is the widest. The prices are the fairest.

A Generous Assortment, full of quality and merit. If you want satisfaction in selection and economy in price our Holiday Stock will fill your needs. One look will convince you. Come and be pleased, for the gift buyer who comes to us makes no mistake. Every purchase from our beautiful stock means a Merry Christmas for some one. We know what you want, the pleasing selection, the good quality and the reasonable price. We give it.

Delightful Presents for Young Ladies, Desirable Gifts for Young Men, Boys' Presents that really please boys, Gifts for Mother that are sure to please, Presents for Father that he will appreciate, appropriate Things for Grandpa and Grandma, Novel and Inexpensive little gifts for all.

Just prior to the enjoyments and merrymaking of Christmas time comes a period of care and perplexity familiar to all buyers of gifts. The selection of just the right and desirable present for each one who is to be remembered is oftentimes a burdensome task, full of many doubts and misgivings. Feeling confident that we can be of the greatest assistance in overcoming these responsibilities and can smooth the way for the Christmas buyer in the matter of selection, we are pleased to invite your attention to our Holiday Stock of 1903. A revelation in pleasing and appropriate gifts. Whatever earnest effort and experience can do to provide our patrons with the latest and best can be done, and we are confident our efforts will not fail to give pleasure and the best of satisfaction. We promise to show you in all departments worth and quality for the price, variety and assortment in goods, and novelty and originality in new designs. The time of every holiday shopper will indeed be well spent in looking through our bright, fresh selections of up-to-date gifts. Timely hints and valuable suggestions will be made to you by the goods themselves; the fitness and desirability of many articles will recommend them to you as most appropriate and satisfactory for those you wish to remember. At the present moment it is probable that you have a list of people in mind who should receive gifts from you, and the anxious question of the hour is what to get them.

Come and see our new varied line of really desirable gifts and the problem will immediately be changed to the simpler question of which to get them. Christmas buying, so hard and distasteful when one does not know what to get, immediately becomes easy and delightful when one has merely to decide which will be most satisfactory among a number of really attractive and desirable articles; with this fact in mind, we earnestly invite you to come in and see us, make your Christmas purchasing a real pleasure. We acknowledge a more than common pride in our holiday display this season, caused by the excellence of the goods represented, and the variety and range offered for perfect satisfaction in the selection of anything from an inexpensive little remembrance to a solid and substantial gift. Hoping we may have the pleasure of welcoming you at our store and wishing you the compliments of the season.

SAM CHURCH

DRUGGIST,

West Grand Rapids, Near Bridge.

The New Arabian Nights

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



At last the general, who was one of the least patient of military commanders, arose from his place in a violent access of passion and indicated to his secretary that he had no further need for his services, with one of those explanatory gestures which are most rarely employed between gentlemen. The door being unfortunately open, Mr. Hartley fell downstairs headforemost.

He arose somewhat hurt and very deeply aggrieved. The life in the general's house precisely suited him. He moved, on a more or less doubtful footing, in very genteel company. He did little, he ate of the best, and he had a lukewarm satisfaction in the presence of Lady Vandeleur which, in his own heart, he dubbed by a more euphonic name.

Immediately after he had been outraged by the military foot he hurried to the boudoir and recounted his sorrows.

"You know very well, my dear Harry," replied Lady Vandeleur, for she called him by name like a child or a domestic servant, "that you never by any chance do what the general tells you. No more do I, you may say, but that is different. A woman can earn her pardon for a good year of disobedience by a single adroit submission, and, besides, no one is married to his private secretary. I shall be sorry to lose you, but since you cannot stay longer in a house where you have been insulted I shall wish you goodbye, and I promise you to make the general smart for his behavior."

Harry's countenance fell, tears came into his eyes, and he gazed on Lady Vandeleur with a tender reproach. "My lady," said he, "what is an insult? I should think little indeed of any one who could not forgive them by the score. But to leave one's friends, to tear up the bonds of affection—"

He was unable to continue, for his emotion choked him, and he began to weep. Lady Vandeleur looked at him with a curious expression. "This little fool," she thought, "imagines himself to be in love with me. Why should he not become my servant instead of the general's? He is good natured, obliging, and understands dress, and, besides, it will keep him out of mischief. He is positively too pretty to be unattached."

That night she talked over the general, who was already somewhat ashamed of his vivacity, and Harry was transferred to the feminine department, where his life was little short of heavenly. He was always dressed with uncommon nicety, wore delicate flowers in his buttonhole and could entertain a visitor with tact and pleasantry. He took a pride in servility to a beautiful woman, received Lady Vandeleur's commands as so many marks of favor and was pleased to exhibit himself before other men, who derided and despised him in his character of male lady's maid and man milliner. Nor could he think enough of his existence from a moral point of view. Wickedness seemed to him an essentially male attribute, and to pass one's days with a delicate woman, and principally occupied about trimmings, was to inhabit an enchanted isle among the storms of life.

One fine morning he came into the drawing room and began to arrange some music on the top of the piano. Lady Vandeleur, at the other end of the apartment, was speaking somewhat eagerly with her brother, Charlie Pendragon, an elderly young man, much broken with dissipation and very lame of one foot. The private secretary, to whose entrance they paid no regard, could not avoid overhearing a part of their conversation.

"Today or never," said the lady. "Once and for all, it shall be done today."

"Today, if it must be," replied the brother, with a sigh. "But it is a false step, a ruinous step, Clara, and we shall live to repent it bitterly."

Lady Vandeleur looked her brother steadily and somewhat strangely in the face.

"You forget," she said. "The man must die at last."

"Upon my word, Clara," said Pendragon, "I believe you are the most heartless rascal in England."

"You men," she returned, "are so coarsely built that you can never appreciate a shade of meaning. You are yourselves rapacious, violent, immodest, careless of distinction, and yet the least thought for the future shocks you in a woman. I have no patience with such stuff. You would despise in a common banker the indecency that you expect to find in us."

"You are very likely right," replied her brother. "You were always cleverer than I. And anyway, you know my motto. 'The only life before all.'"

"Yes," she returned, taking his hand, "I know you motto better than I do myself. And Clara, be careful. It is not that the secret of my life is in your hands, but that I love you dearly."

Mr. Pendragon, looking a little confused by these family endearments, said, "I had better not be seen," said he.

"I understand my part to a miracle, and I'll keep an eye on the Tame Cat."

"Do," she replied. "He is an abject creature and might ruin all."

She kissed the tips of her fingers to him daintily, and the brother withdrew by the boudoir and the back stair.

"Harry," said Lady Vandeleur, turning toward the secretary as soon as they were alone, "I have a commission for you this morning. But you shall take a cab. I cannot have my secretary freckled."

She spoke the last words with emphasis and a look of half motherly pride that caused great contentment to poor Harry, and he professed himself charmed to find an opportunity of serving her.

"It is another of our great secrets," she went on archly, "and no one must know of it but my secretary and me. Sir Thomas would make the saddest disturbance, and if you only knew how weary I am of these scenes! Oh, Harry, Harry, can you explain to me what makes you men so violent and unjust? But, indeed, I know you cannot. You are the only man in the world who knows nothing of these shameful passions. You are so good, Harry, and so kind! You, at least, can be a woman's friend. And, do you know, I think you make the others more ugly by comparison."

"It is you," said Harry gallantly, "who are so kind to me. You treat me like—"

"Like a mother," interposed Lady Vandeleur. "I try to be a mother to you, or at least," she corrected herself, with a smile, "almost a mother. I am afraid I am too young to be your mother really. Let us say a friend—a dear friend."

She paused long enough to let her words take effect in Harry's sentimental quarters, but not long enough to allow him a reply.

"But all this is beside our purpose," she resumed. "You will find a bandbox in the left hand side of the oak wardrobe. It is underneath the pink slip that I wore on Wednesday with my meebin. You will take it immediately to this address," and she gave him a paper, "but do not on any account let it out of your hands until you have received a receipt written by myself. Do you understand? Answer, if you please—answer! This is extremely important, and I must ask you to pay some attention."

Harry pacified her by repeating her instructions perfectly, and she was just going to tell him more when General Vandeleur flung into the apartment, scarlet with anger and holding a long and elaborate milliner's bill in his hand.

"Will you look at this, madame?" cried he. "Will you have the goodness to look at this document? I know well enough you married me for my money, and I hope I can make as great allowances as any other man in the service; but, as sure as God made me, I mean to put a period to this disreputable prodigality!"

"Mr. Hartley," said Lady Vandeleur, "I think you understand what you have to do. May I ask you to see to it at once?"

"Stop," said the general, addressing Harry. "One word before you go." And then, turning again to Lady Vandeleur, "What is this precious fellow's errand?" he demanded. "I trust him no further than I do myself, let me tell you. If he had as much as the rudiments of honesty, he would scorn to stay in this house, and what he does for his wages is a mystery to all the world. What is his errand, madam, and why are you hurrying him away?"

"I supposed you had something to say to me in private," replied the lady.

"You spoke about an errand," insisted the general. "Do not attempt to deceive me in my present state of temper. You certainly spoke about an errand."

"If you insist on making your servants privy to our humiliating dissensions," replied Lady Vandeleur, "perhaps I had better ask Mr. Hartley to sit down. No?" she continued. "Then you may go, Mr. Hartley. I trust you may remember all that you have heard in this room. It may be useful to you."

Harry at once made his escape from the drawing room, and as he ran upstairs he could hear the general's voice upraised in declamation and the thin tones of Lady Vandeleur planting icy repartees at every opening. How cordially he admired the wife! How skillfully she could evade an awkward question! And with what secure efficiency she repeated her instructions under the very guns of the enemy! And, on the other hand, how he detested the husband!

There had been nothing unfamiliar in the morning's events, for he was continually in the habit of serving Lady Vandeleur on secret missions, principally connected with the millinery. There was a skeleton in the house, as he well knew. The bottomless extravagance and the unknown habits of the wife had long since swallowed her own fortune and threatened day by day to engulf that of the husband. Once or twice in every year exposure and ruin seemed imminent, and Harry kept trotting round to all sorts of furnishers' shops telling small fibs and paying small advances on the

groceries amount until another term was filed over, and the lady and her faithful secretary breathed again. For Harry, in a double capacity, was heart and soul upon that side of the war. Not only did he adore Lady Vandeleur and fear and dislike her husband, but he naturally sympathized with the love of finery, and his own single extravagance was at the tailor's.

He found the bandbox where it had been described, arranged his toilet with care and left the house. The sun shone brightly. The distance he had to travel was considerable, and he remembered with dismay that the general's sudden eruption had prevented Lady Vandeleur from giving him money for a cab. On this sultry day there was every chance that his complexion would suffer severely, and to walk through so much of London with a bandbox on his arm was a humiliation almost insupportable to a youth of his character. He paused and took counsel with himself. The Vandeleurs lived in Eaton place. His destination was near Notting Hill. Plainly he might cross the park by keeping well in the open and avoiding populous alleys, and he thanked his stars when he reflected that it was still comparatively early in the day.

Axious to be rid of his incubus, he walked somewhat faster than his ordinary, and he was already some way through Kensington gardens when in a solitary spot among trees he found himself confronted by the general.

"I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas," observed Harry politely, falling on one side, for the other stood directly in his path.

"Where are you going, sir?" asked the general.

"I am taking a little walk among the trees," replied the lad.

The general struck the bandbox with his cane.

"With that thing?" he cried. "You lie, sir, and you know you lie!"

"Indeed, Sir Thomas," returned Harry, "I am not accustomed to be questioned in so high a key."

"You do not understand your position," said the general. "You are my servant, and a servant of whom I have conceived the most serious suspicions. How do I know but that your box is full of teaspoons?"

"It contains a silk hat belonging to a friend," said Harry.

"Very well," replied General Vandeleur. "Then I want to see your friend's silk hat. I have," he added grimly, "a singular curiosity for hats, and I believe you know me to be somewhat positive."

"I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas, I am exceedingly grieved," Harry apologized, "but indeed this is a private affair."

The general caught him roughly by the shoulder with one hand while he raised his cane in the most menacing manner with the other. Harry gave himself up for lost, but at the same moment heaven vouchsafed him an unexpected defender in the person of Charlie Pendragon, who now strode forward from behind the trees.

"Come, come, general! hold your hand," said he. "This is neither courteous nor manly."

"Aha!" cried the general, wheeling round upon his new antagonist. "Mr. Pendragon! And do you suppose, Mr. Pendragon, that because I have had the misfortune to marry your sister I shall suffer myself to be dogged and thwarted by a discredited and bankrupt libertine like you? My acquaintance with Lady Vandeleur, sir, has taken away all my appetite for the other members of her family."

"And do you fancy, General Vandeleur," retorted Charlie, "that because my sister has had the misfortune to marry you she there and then forfeited her rights and privileges as a lady? I own, sir, that by that action she did as much as anybody could to derogate from her position, but to me she is still a Pendragon. I make it my business to protect her from ungentlemanly outrage, and if you were ten times her husband I would not permit her liberty to be restrained nor her private messengers to be violently arrested."

"How is that, Mr. Hartley?" interrogated the general. "Mr. Pendragon is of my opinion, it appears. He, too, suspects that Lady Vandeleur has something to do with your friend's silk hat."

Charlie saw that he had committed an unpardonable blunder, which he hastened to repair.

"How, sir?" he cried. "I suspect, do you say? I suspect nothing. Only where I find strength abused and a man brutalizing his inferiors I take the liberty to interfere."

As he said these words he made a sign to Harry, which the latter was too dull or too much troubled to understand.

"In what way am I to construe your attitude, sir?" demanded Vandeleur.

"Why, sir, as you please," returned Pendragon.

The general once more raised his cane and made a cut for Charlie's head, but the latter, lame foot and all, evaded the blow with his umbrella, ran in and immediately closed with his formidable adversary.

"Run, Harry; run!" he cried. "Run, you dolt!"

Harry stood petrified for a moment, watching the two men sway together in this fierce embrace; then he turned and took to his heels. When he cast a glance over his shoulder, he saw the general prostrate under Charlie's knee, but still making desperate efforts to reverse the situation, and the gardens seemed to be filled with people, who were running from all directions toward the scene of fight. This spectacle lent the secretary wings, and he did not relax his pace until he had gained the Bayswater road and plunged at random into an unfrequented bystreet.

Continued Next Week.

On account of the large number of intending settlers going to the Northwest who are being attracted by the exceptional opportunities of securing elegant land free or at very reasonable prices the Great Northern Railway is selling settlers' tickets at greatly reduced rates to all points in North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Tickets will be on sale daily up to and including November 30th.

If you desire to visit friends or take a trip to North Dakota, Montana or Idaho to investigate personally the opportunities offered the Great Northern Railway will have on sale on November 17th a round trip, good to return twenty-one days from date of sale.

For further information apply to any Ticket Agent, or F. I. Whitney, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., James Young, General Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

Building Lots Cheap.

—The Daily addition on the east side and the Daly & Ring addition on the west side offer exceptional chances for those who wish to get a lot on which to build a home. The property is all high and dry and so situated that building can be done at a minimum of cost. Parties who contemplate building in the spring can save money by buying a lot now. See Mrs. F. P. Daly or John J. Jeffrey for further particulars.

Stray Cattle.

Came to my enclosure on Monday, Nov. 24, 1903, one red and white heifer, about three years old, no horns. Owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take same away. JOHN ZEIMAN.

Town Port Edwards, 3 miles west of Nekosia.

—Cheap rates to Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana. The Great Northern Ry. will sell daily Sept. 15 to Nov. 30 inclusive one way colonist tickets at greatly reduced rates in order to assist the great number of intending settlers to reach the northwestern states at a reasonable rate. If further information is desired call on or address James Young, general agent, Pabst Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

Camel Carriages.

Camel carriages are not common conveyances in most parts of India, but on the great trunk road leading to Delhi they are frequently to be seen. They are large, double story wagons, drawn sometimes by one, sometimes by two or even three camels, according to their size. Iron bars which give them a cage-like appearance were originally intended as a defense against robbers, and the carts were probably also used for the conveyance of prisoners. "The most picturesque property" of the Punjab government," says John Lockwood Dilling, "is a huge char-a-banc to which is harnessed a team of four or six fine camels with leopard skin housings and garly attired riders." Neither camel nor bullock carts commend themselves much to the western traveler, but in out of the way places the latter are often found very useful.

Took Him at His Word.

In the year of 1083 the forces of King Alfonso VI. attacked the Moors and drove them out of Madrid. In this connection there is a legend that the Segovians, who were allies of Alfonso, had been checked by the snows in the mountain passes of Fuenfria and were therefore late in overtaking the main body of the army, which had sat down before Madrid. "Sire," they inquired of the king, "where shall we camp?" "Inside the city," returned Alfonso, with a sneer, being angry with them because of their tardiness. They took the king at his word, carried the walls and the next morning the banner of Segovia was floating from a turret of the gate of Guadalupe.

Tact.

"Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, "this is Mr. Klippinger of Harkinsville," the town where I used to live. He's the editor of the Echo. I was telling him we had the files of his paper for the last ten years. I'll show them to you, Mr. Klippinger. They're—"

"Why, George," interrupted Mrs. Ferguson, with a mechanical sort of smile, "I ought to have told you, but they're under the dining room carpet."—Chicago Tribune.

She Recognized Him.

Two little girls were playing in front of a city dwelling when a strange man went by.

"That man is an undertaker," said one of the little girls.

"How do you know?" asked her companion.

"Oh, because he is the man who undertook my grandmother."—Lippincott's.

Just His Luck.

"I long to go about doing good," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Don't hang back on my account," replied Mr. Henpeck wearily. "I know a woman who will come to take care of the children for her board and clothes."

Then she flared up and wouldn't go.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pleasures.

"Pleasures," said Uncle Eben, "is a good deal like mushrooms. De right kind is fine, but you has to be on de lookout fob toadstools."—Washington Star.

Everything is possible, but without labor and failure nothing is achieved.

Success rules are like snails—they must be driven into something or they will soon rust.—Baltimore Herald.

Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and colds; reliable, tried and tested, safe and sure. Johnson & Hill Co.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN
WOOD COUNTY, } ss
In the matter of the last Will and Testament of Robert Muir deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Robert Muir, deceased, late of the Town of Rock, Wood County, Wis. cousin, has been filed in this office; And Whereas, Application has been made by Catharine Muir praying that the same be proven and admitted to probate, according to the laws of this state, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon according to law.

It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the Probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, on the First day of December, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

And it is Further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to said hearing.

Dated, November 3rd, A. D. 1903.
By the Court, W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

FRANK A. CADY, Attorney.

Summons.

State of Wisconsin—Wood County—In Circuit Court.

Matilda Smith, Plaintiff, }
vs. }
Eugene W. Smith, Defendant. } Summons.

The State of Wisconsin to the said Defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

W. J. CONWAY,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman of Nashua, Ia., writes, "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." Sold at Johnson & Hill Co.



DR. SECRIST,

The Specialist

New method of treatment in

ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

Consultation Sacredly confidential

Examination and advice Free.

Dr. SECRIST WILL VISIT

Grand Rapids, Nov. 24

WITTER HOUSE.

No pay unless cured

The doctor's wonderful power of

diagnosis, greatest of all gifts, enables him to determine the causes of obscure and chronic ailments and to apply certain remedies which effect certain, speedy and permanent cures.

X-Ray examinations in appropriate cases upon reasonable notice.

Hope for the Afflicted.

Many hundreds of sufferers pronounced by other physicians as hopelessly incurable, have been restored to health by Dr. Secrist.

Letters of endorsement from many prominent clergymen and hundreds of grateful patients are on file in his office.

The doctor has devoted much time and attention in the French hospitals to the study of

All Special Diseases of Men

and has imported many special medicines and appliances necessary to effect certain cures in the worst cases of

Physical Weakness, Varicocele, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Etc.

caused by youthful errors, night losses, general dissipation, improper treatment and neglect.

The doctor will forfeit \$500 where a cure is guaranteed and not effected.

Kidney and Bladder diseases treated by new and eminently successful methods.

Cataract in all its various forms: positive prompt and permanent cures always effected.

Club Foot, cross eyes, and all other deformities treated with special care and unfailing success.

Nervous Diseases, Epilepsy and diseases of the blood and skin always yield to the doctor's modern methods of treatment.

Piles cured permanently without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

Lung Troubles receive careful attention, and are always treated successfully, when not too long neglected.

Delay is Dangerous.—Those who are chronically ailing should lose no time in consulting a special physician whose reputation for skill is so well and widely known.

Special attention given to

Diseases Peculiar to Women

No unnecessary exposure. No examination. No sacrifice of modesty.

The doctor does not publish his patients' names except with their full consent and approval.

English, French and German spoken

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CITY MEAT MARKET

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,

TEL. 275. EAST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Custom Made HARNESS

The best made goods in the city at a price that cannot be equalled. Everything that could be wanted in either light or heavy harness

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE, NEAR BRIDGE.

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A HOSPITAL FOR SICK WATCHES

A fall causes many a watch to stop. The delicate staffs, jewels and pivots can not withstand such a shock, and snap right off. Should this occur to your watch it will be profitable for you to have us look at your watch at once. Every watchmaker can't fix a sick watch—he may patch it up but he must be a skilled mechanic to effect a permanent cure.

W.G. SCOTT,

The West Side Jeweler

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

Miss Stella Roslock of Arpin and Mr. John Gabas of Sigel were united in marriage at the Polish church in Sigel on Tuesday morning at nine o'clock. After the wedding the newly married couple and their friends returned to the parental home where an elegant wedding breakfast was served. Then the floors were cleared and dancing was indulged in by both young and old until the wee sma' hours. Mr. Gabas has a nice farm in the town of Sigel and is a promising young man. Mrs. Gabas is a well known young lady of the town of Arpin. She is well versed in the art of house keeping and will make a model home. The best wishes of all their friends attend them in their new life.

The dance given by Hasseler and Gusch last Saturday night was a grand success. Passer's band of Arpin furnished the music and nearly fifty tickets were sold. A party of fifteen drove out from the Rapids that evening and they must have had a good time for they said they would come again.

The Modern Woodmen camp, No. 5760, will give a Thanksgiving ball Thursday evening, Nov. 26th, in the Vesper hall. Tickets 50 cents. The Royal Neighbors will give an oyster supper in the gallery. Supper tickets 25 cents. A cordial invitation is extended to the public in general.

Andrew King of Grand Rapids, district deputy for the National Fraternal League, has been busy around this long lately. At the last regular meeting of the council here four new members were taken in and four more are ready for the next meeting. This is going to be a flourishing council.

A social will be given at Vanatta's, three and one-half miles north of Vesper, next Friday evening. Every boy is welcome. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the Sunday school which is being held in the Zweigart schoolhouse.

Wallie Trutell is busy fixing up the house recently purchased from Orville Carlin and will move into it as soon as it is completed. Moody Brothers are putting a cellar under the house.

Carsten Otto has just received a consignment of winter goods and is busy marking and displaying them for the benefit of his customers.

John E. Rote is visiting at his father's place. He may decide to spend the winter here. At present he is suffering from asthma.

Henry Trentel bagged a deer near Vesper last Friday. Of course he is not satisfied but is still looking for the other one.

Clarence Otto is quite sick with scarlet fever and the house has been quarantined. Dr. Goedecke is attending him.

There is to be a dance here next Saturday evening given by Frank Ladick. Good music will be furnished.

John Sanders is spending the week in the Rapids visiting with friends.

Miss Johns attended the teachers' meeting at Marshfield on Saturday.

He Could Hardly get up.
P. H. Duffy of Ashley, Ill., writes: "This is to certify that I have taken two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure and it has helped me more than any other medicine. I tried many advertised remedies, but none of them gave me any relief. My druggist recommended Foley's Kidney Cure and it has cured me. Before commencing its use I was in such a shape that I could hardly get up when once down. Sold at Johnson & Hill Co."

ALTDORF.
About thirty invited friends gathered at the home of Jules Marx on Sunday. The occasion being his son Otto's birthday. Although chess was the principal game, many others were also played. All that were present were most favorably entertained.

Frank Wipol returned from his hunting trip Saturday, but was unsuccessful in getting a deer.

Miss Mae Rensch of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at home.

Episcopal Convocation.
A convocation of Episcopal priests is being held in this city at the Episcopal church.
In attendance are Bishop Weaver of Fond du Lac, Archdeacon Jensen of Stevens Point, Rev. Geo. Dues of Waupun, Archdeacon Dehan of Appleton and Rev. F. W. Barnes of Merrill.

Doesn't Respect old age.
It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but in the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off malice no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect pill. 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

Foley's Honey and Tar always stops the coughs and heals the lungs. Refuse substitutes. Sold at Johnson & Hill Co.

The most notable event of our neighborhood was the wedding dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Foley at their home last Friday evening. Excellent music was furnished by a four piece string band and a wedding feast was served at midnight. About seventy-five guests from Cranmoor and Armenia were present and all thoroughly enjoyed the occasion. That the best of life's blessings may attend the entire family is the wish of their many friends.

C. E. Lester left for Chicago on Friday morning and expects to take in the ball game at Madison before his return.

Mr. and Mrs. Searles and Mr. and Mrs. Emmrick were in the south part of town on Sunday.

L. P. Harkins, manager of the experiment station, left for Madison on Saturday.

Mrs. S. N. Whitteley and daughter were city visitors the first of the week.

E. E. Warner family had callers from the south end of town on Sunday.

D. M. Rezin and family are getting ready to remove to the far west.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gaynor were city visitors on Tuesday.

Physicians Prescribe it.
Many broad minded physicians prescribe Foley's Honey and Tar, as they have never found so safe and reliable remedy for throat and lung troubles as this great medicine. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

KELLNER.
Rev. Besel of Sigel occupied the pulpit here Sunday and Rev. Smith of Stevens Point will preach next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

Miss Clara Kayzer and Miss Clara Kalluppa departed Saturday for Milwaukee where they will be employed during the winter.

Marion Hansen of Almond has taken the place of Wm. Lytle here buying potatoes for A. M. Penney.

A merry crowd spent Saturday evening at the home of Andrew Hansen. Every one reports a fine time.

M. O. Krogfoss has moved his blacksmith tools here and is erecting a shop near his mill.

W. J. Vetter of Plainfield, transacted business here Monday and Tuesday of this week.

W. J. Granger took in the meeting of the M. W. A. in your city Monday evening.

Elsie Voigt who was seriously ill last week is slowly improving.

Disastrous Wrecks.
Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by John E. Daly Druggist. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Mrs. John Shumate is rapidly recovering her health after having suffered for several years. She had no hopes of ever being any better until recently but now her recovery is assured. The trouble was some blood disease and her stomach and heart were affected. That she is now getting well is a matter of the greatest surprise to her family and friends. The doctors had been unable to do anything toward helping her case until Mr. Hatfield persuaded her husband to consult Dr. McElwee (the Chicago specialist, whose advertisement appears in another column). The doctor, after a careful examination, said he could cure her and has done so. Mrs. Shumate said a few days ago, "My neighbors tell me that I never looked better in my life." It is curious like this that has given Dr. McElwee such a large practice.

Marriage Licenses.
Charles Martin of Port Edwards, and Ella Jacoby of Rudolph.
A. D. Crawford and Lillian Donahd, both of Marshfield.
Tommy J. Staflon of Brookway, Jackson county, and Annie Nelson of Remington.
August W. H. Twachtman of Arpin, and Sophia Oaks of Rudolph.
Gust Nieman and Ida Lindeman, both of Grand Rapids.
George Danner of Lincoln, and Katharine Lahman of Marshfield.
Christian Hansen, of Lincoln, and Anna Oleson of Rock.
John Gabas of Seneca, and Stella Roslock of Arpin.

N. H. Robinson has just completed a model hog house. It is built after the model of a number of recent improvements of the best plans known to builders and such changes as his experience suggested. It is ventilated after the King plan and is also well lighted. Two very necessary things to raise hearty animals. It has a capacity of 75 of all ages of hogs and is fitted with self closing feed troughs an original invention. Mr. Robinson makes a specialty of breeding registered Berkshires and Jersey cattle.

Go to Hebert's for fine photos

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c. at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

Report of the Condition of
The First National Bank, at Grand Rapids in the State of Wisconsin at the close of business Nov. 17th, 1903.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$278,818.45
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	41,981.98
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	15,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	609.07
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	4,305.83
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	2,714.96
Due from State Banks and Bankers	3,588.01
Due from approved reserve agents	45,172.24
Checks and other cash items	242,242.30
Notes of other National Banks	1,705.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	40.12
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$15,025.00
Legal-tender notes	19,074.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury (5 per cent. circulation)	750.00
Total	\$420,421.53

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	9,715.49
National Bank notes outstanding	15,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	112,582.45
Demand certificates of deposit	206,829.65
Total	\$420,421.53

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
WOOD COUNTY,
I, Geo. W. Mead, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEO. W. MEAD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of Nov., 1903.
A. G. MILLER, Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.
Correct-Attest:
E. T. HARMON, CHAS. BRIERE, FRANK POMAINVILLE, Directors.

Report of the Condition of
The Wood County National Bank at Grand Rapids, in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business, Nov. 17, 1903.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$332,905.76
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	15,405.78
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	31,445.72
Due from approved reserve agents	60,236.88
Checks and other cash items	843.02
Notes of other National Banks	3,775.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	509.08
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	\$30,329.00
Legal-tender notes	7,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,400.00
Total	\$713,540.84

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	21,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	9,507.01
National Bank notes outstanding	28,000.00
Due to other National Banks	194.24
Individual deposits subject to check	297,639.56
Demand certificates of deposit	335,110.03
Total	\$713,540.84

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
COUNTY OF WOOD,
I, F. J. Wood, Cashier of the above-named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
F. J. Wood, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of Nov., 1903.
HERMAN WIPPERMAN, Notary Public, Wood County, Wis.
Correct-Attest:
T. E. NASH, F. GARRISON, E. ROENICK, Directors.

Report of the Financial Condition of
The Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 17th day of November, 1903.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$332,495.15
Overdrafts	1,809.36
Bonds	1,000.00
Stock and other securities	5,500.00
Other Real Estate	215.00
Due from banks	30,000.52
Checks on other banks and cash items	222.03
Orders	2,291.61
Cash on hand	12,505.79
Total	\$419,039.06

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$50,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,200.00
Undivided profits	6,505.52
Deposits	356,981.14
Total	\$419,039.06

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.
WOOD COUNTY,
I, F. H. Jackson, Cashier of above-named bank do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
F. H. Jackson, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of Nov., 1903.
J. W. COCHRAN, Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.
Correct-Attest:
FRANK P. WITTER, GEO. W. MEAD, Directors.

MARKET REPORT.
The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, P bushel	\$ 48
Wheat, No. 2, P bushel	65
Rye, P bushel	43
Oats, P bushel	38
Corn, shelled, P 100 lbs.	1.65
Hay, marsh, P 100 lbs.	5.90
Hay, timothy, P ton	8.50
Eggs, P dozen	20
Butter, P lb.	20
Beans, P bushel	1.75 @ 2.00
Peas, P bushel	1.00
Onions, P bushel	.50
Beef, live, P 100 lbs.	\$2.00 @ 3.50
Beef, dressed, P 100 lbs.	\$5.00 @ 6.00
Pork, live	1.50
Pork, dressed	6.00
Veal, live, P lb.	.04
Veal, dressed, P lb.	.07 @ .07
Chickens, live, P lb.	.06 @ .09
Chickens, dressed, P lb.	.12
Turkeys, live, P lb.	.15
Turkeys, dressed, P lb.	.13 @ .15
Flour, patent, P bbl.	5.00
Feed, P ton	24.00
Middlings, P ton	20.00
Bran, P ton	17.50
Bolted Corn Meal, bbl.	3.50
Lard, lb.	.12
Whole Hams, lb.	.13
Mess Pork, bbl.	15.00

THE WIPPERMAN LAND AGENCY
Has the Largest list of the Best properties, at the Lowest prices, on the Easiest terms.
Office over Wood County National Bank Grand Rapids, Wis.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

FUR SALE!

On Saturday, November 28th.

GREAT BARGAINS. The largest line of Furs ever shown in this city by any fur house. DON'T FORGET DATE.

SAT. NOV. 28

JOHNSON & HILL CO.

WEST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS.

WANT A TURKEY!

They're "Roostin' High" just now, but you can save enough at this store on one purchase to buy the

BIGGEST TURKEY ON THE MARKET.

Flannelette Night Robes

These are not only warm and low priced, but they are becoming.

Gent's 50c Night Shirts at	39c
Gents' 75c Night Shirts at	59c
Ladies' 60c Gowns at	49c
Ladies' 75c Gowns at	59c
Ladies' \$1.00 Gowns at	79c
Ladies' \$1.25 Gowns at	98c
Children's 60c and 75c Gowns at	49c

Stamped Linens

Here's a Linen opportunity you can't afford to miss. Stamped linens are just the thing for Xmas gifts. Scarcely four weeks until Xmas. We have bought a sample line of our New York agent. For one week only you can get them for one-half the original price. At the same time we will close out our line of slightly soiled linens at just half price.

White Aprons

You, or anyone would like to own. Such bargains come but once a year. Neat and pretty, several patterns. 25c to \$1.00

Heineman Mercantile Co.

I. BARUCH, Resident Manager.

East Side. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.